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The Bad Boy and His Dad Call on King Edward

By HON. GEORGE W. PECK.

London, H'england.—Dear Uncle Ezra: The worst is over, and dad and I have both touched a king. Not the way you think, touching a king for a hand-out, or borrowing his loose change, the way you used to touch dad when you had to pay for your goods, but just taking hold of his hand, and shaking it in good old United States fashion.

The American minister arranged it for us. He told somebody that Peck's Bad Boy and his dad were in town, and just wanted to size up a king, and see how he averaged up with United States politicians, and the king set an hour for us to call.

"Well, you'd a dide to see dad fix up.

READY TO SEE KING EDWARD.

everybody said, when we showed our card at the hotel, notifying us that we were expected at Marlboro House at such a time, that we would be expected to put on plenty of dog. That is what an American from Kalamazoo, who sells breakfast food, said, and the hotel people said we would be obliged to wear knee breeches, and dancing pumps, and silk socks, and all that kind of rot, and men's furnishers began to call upon us to take our measure for clothes, but when they told us how much it would cost, dad kicked. He said he had a golf suit he had made in Oshkosh at the time of the tournament, that everyone in Oshkosh said was out of sight, and was good enough for any king, and so he rigged up in it, and I hired a suit at a masquarade place, and dad hired a coat, kind of red, to go with his golf pants, and socks, and he wore canvas tennis shoes. I looked like a picture out of a fourteenth century book, but dad looked like a clown in a circus. One of dad's calves made him look as though he had a milk leg, cause the padding would not stay around where the calf ought to be, but worked around towards his shin. We went to Marlboro House in a hansom cab, and all the way there the driver kept looking down from the hurricane deck, through the scuttle hole, to see if we were there yet, and he must have talked with other cab drivers in sign language about us, for every driver kept along with us, looked at us and laughed, as though we were a wild west show.

On the way to the king's residence it was all I could do to keep dad braced up to go through the ordeal. He was brave enough before we got the invitation, and told what he was going to say to the king, and you would think he wasn't afraid of anybody, but when we got near to the house, and dad thought of going up to the throne, and seeing a king in all his glory, surrounded by his hundreds of lords and dukes and things, a crown on his head, and an ermine cloak trimmed with red velvet, and a six-quart milk pan full of diamonds, some of them as big as a chunk of alum, dad weakened, and wanted to give the whole thing up and go to a matinee, but I wouldn't have it, and told him if he didn't get into the king row now that I would shake him right there in London and start in business as a Claude Duval highwayman and hold up stage coaches, and be hung on Tyburn Tree, as I used to read about in my history of Sixteen-String Jack and other English highwaymen. Dad didn't want to see the family disgraced, so he let the cab man drive on, but he said it we got out of this visit to royalty alive, it was the last tommyrot he would indulge me in.

Well, old man, it is like having an operation for appendicitis, you feel better when you come out from under the influence of the chloroform, and the doctor shows you what they took out of you, and you feel that you are going to live, unless you grow another vermiform appendix. We were driven into a sort of Central park, and up to a building that was as big as a lot of exposition buildings, and the servants took us in charge and walked us through long rooms covered with pictures as big as side show pictures at a circus, but instead of snake charmers and snakes and wild men of Borneo, and sword swallowers, the king's pictures were about war, and women without much clothes on from the belt up. Gosh, but some of these pictures made you think you could hear the roar of battle and smell gunpowder, and dad acted as though he wanted to git right down on the marble floor and dig a rifle pit big enough to git into.

They walked us around like they do when you are being initiated into a secret society, only they didn't sing "Here comes the Lobster," and hit you with a dried bladder. The servants that were conducting us laffed. I had never seen an Englishman laff before, and it was the most interesting thing I saw in London. Most Englishmen look sorry about something, as though some dear friend died every day, and their faces seem to have grown that way. So when they laff it seems as though the wrinkles would stay there, unless they treated their faces with massage. They were laughing at dad's dislocated calf, and his scared appearance, as though he was going to receive the thirty-second degree, and didn't know whether they were going to throw him over a precipice or pull him up to the roof by the hind legs. We passed a big hall clock, and it struck just when we were near it, and of all the "hark from the tombs" sounds I ever heard, that clock took the cake. Dad thought it sounded like a death-knell, and he would have welcomed the turning in of a fire alarm as a sound that meant life everlasting, beside that doleful sound.

After we had marched about three mile heats, and passed the chairs of the noble grand and the senior warden, and the exalted ruler, we came to a bronze door as big as the gate to a cemetery, and the grand conductor gave us a few instructions about how to back out fifteen feet from the presence of the king, when we were dismissed, and then he turned us over to a little man who was a grand chambermaid, I understood the fellow to say. The door opened, and we went in, and dad's misplaced calf was wobbling as though he had locomotor attacks-ye.

Well, there were a dozen or so fellows standing around, and they all had on some kind of uniforms, with gold badges on their breasts, and in the midst of them was a little, sawed-off fat fellow, not taller than five feet six, but a perfect picture of the cigar advertisements of America for a cigar named after the king. I expected to see a king as big as Long John Wentworth, of Chicago, a great big fellow that could take a small man by the collar and throw him over a house, and I felt hurt at the small size of the king of Great Britain, but, gosh, he is just like a Yankee, when you get the formality shook off.

We bowed and dad made a courtesy, like an old woman, and the king came forward with a smile that ought to be imitated by every Englishman. They all imitate his clothes and his hats and his shoes, but he seems to be the only Englishman that smiles. May be it is patented, and nobody has a right to smile without paying a royalty, but the good-natured smile of King Edward is worth more than stomach bitters, and the English ought to be allowed to copy it. There is no more solemn thing than a party of Englishmen together in America, unless it is a party of speculators that are short on wheat, or a gathering of defeated politicians when the election returns come in. But the king is as jolly as though he had not a note coming due at the bank, and you would think he was a good, common citizen, after working hours, at a round beer table, with two schooner loads in the hold, and another schooner on the way, frothing over the top of the stein. That is the feeling I had for the king when he

DAD WENT OVER BACKWARDS AND STRUCK ON HIS GOLF PANTS.

came up to us and greeted dad as the father of the bad boy, and patted me on the shoulder and said: "And so you are the boy that has made more trouble than any boy in the world, and had more fun than anybody, and made them all stand around and wonder what was coming next. You're a wonder. Strange the American people never thought of killing you." I said yessir, and tried to look innocent, and then the king told dad to sit down, and for me to come and stand by his knee, and by ginger, when he patted me on the cheek, and his soft hand squeezed my hand, and he looked into my eyes with the most winning expression, I did not wonder that all the women were in love with him, and that all Englishmen would die for him.

He asked dad all about America, its institutions, the president, and everything, and dad just was so flustered that he couldn't say much, until the king said something about the war between the States, in which the Southern states achieved a victory. I don't know whether the king said that just to wake dad up, cause dad had a Grand Army button on his coat, but dad cocked up a little, and then began to explode, a little at a time, like a bunch of firecrackers, and finally he went off all in a bunch. Dad said: "Look here, Mr. King, some one has got you all balled up about that war. I know, because I was in it, and now the north and south are United, and can whip any country that wants to fight a champion, and will go out and get a reputation, by gosh!"

The king laughed at touching dad off, and asked dad what was the matter of America and Great Britain getting together and making all nations know when they had better keep their places, and quit talking about fighting. Dad said he never would consent to America and Great Britain getting together to fight any country until Ireland got justice and was ready to come into camp on an equality, and the king said he would answer for the Irishmen of Ireland if dad would pledge the Irishmen of America, cause we had about as many Irishmen in America as he had in Ireland, and dad said if the king would give Ireland what she asked for, he would see that the Irishmen in America would sing God Save the King. I guess dad and the king would have settled the Irish question in about fifteen minutes, and signed a treaty, only a servant brought in a two-quart bottle of champagne, and dad and the king hadn't drank a quart apiece before dad started to sing "My Country 'Tis of Thee, Sweet Land of Libertee," and the king sang "God Save the King," and, by thunder, it was the same tune, and tears came into dad's eyes, and the king took out his handkerchief and wiped his nose, and I bellered right out, and the king rose and offered a toast to America and everybody in it, and they swallered it, and dad said there was enough juice left in the bottle for one more round and he proposed a toast to all the people of Great Britain, including the Irish, and the king who loved them, and down she went, and they were standing up. And I told dad it was time to go.

Say, it was great, Uncle Ezra, and I wish you could have been there, and there had been another bottle. The only thing that happened to mar the reunion of dad and the king, was when we were going out backwards, bowing. There was a little hassock back of me, and I kicked it back of dad, and when dad's heels struck it, he went over backwards and struck on his golf pants, and dad said: "El, 'Ennery, I 'ave broken my bloomink back, but who cares," and when the servants picked dad up and took him out in the hall, and marched us to the entrance, dad got in the cab, gave the grand hailing sign of distress, started to sing God save something or other, and went to sleep in the cab, and I took him to the hotel. Yours,

HENNERY.

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OLDEST OF TIN MINES

Deposits of Cornwall and Method of Reducing the Ore Described.

An interesting description of the tin mines of Cornwall is given by I. C. Fuller, a mining engineer, who is thoroughly familiar with the deposits and is now in this country, says the Chicago Chronicle. These mines are among the oldest in the world. The Phoenicians as early as 500 B. C. had made their way to the southwest part of Britain and discovered tin deposits there. Although the mines have been worked almost continually since that time there is no immediate sign of their giving out.

"Tin is the rarest of the so-called common metals," declared Mr. Fuller. "The annual output of the world at present is 75,000 tons, of which 5,000 comes from Cornwall. Prior to 1875 the number of tons raised at Cornwall was about twice as large, and formed about one-fourth of the world's output, but since that year there has been an enormous expansion in the production as well as in the consumption of tin. Tin is now found on almost every continent. There are large deposits in the Malay peninsula, in a few of the Pacific islands and in South America.

"More than five-sixths of the output of tin is derived from secondary alluvial deposits, but all from Cornwall is from vein mining. The vein stuff is broken either by hand or in rock breakers and stamped to fine powder in stamp mills. These mills are practically large mechanically worked pestles and mortars, the stamp proper weighing from 500 to 1,000 pounds.

"After the mineral has been crushed small enough to pass through a sieve with perforations one-twentieth of an inch in diameter it is carried from the stamp in suspension in water by means of a series of troughs in which the heavier mineral is collected.

"This mixture then passes through a series of washes which separate the component parts to tinstone and arsenical pyrites. Refined thus far, it is submitted to a calcining process and rewashed, until finally black tin containing from 60 to 65 per cent of metal is left. The dressed ore is then smelted.

"The mines are usually very hot owing to the lack of adequate ventilation, and some of them are over 400 fathoms deep and extend one or two miles under the sea. The chief source of danger is the sea water, which sometimes competely submerges the mines, often drowning the workers.

"The miners of Cornwall when working on wages make about 18 shillings a week, but the majority work on the contract system, or, as you would say, by piece work, and of course their compensation varies. They live very comfortably and seem contented, being as a whole more conservative than the better classes. They do not accept Joseph Chamberlain's fiscal policy as readily as the better educated people, who are almost universally in favor of it. For some reason or other this seems to be a reversal of the ordinary status of society. Those most eager to grasp at innovations are usually the laboring classes."

HONORS WERE EVEN.

It was at the Republican state convention in Trenton, New Jersey, that several of the delegates became interested in a discussion of the ethics of bill-collecting in the professions of law and medicine.

"Let's see," said a prominent lawyer to a well-known physician, "are you not the medicine man who is so particular about his fee that he always inquires whether or not a patient carries life insurance before accepting the case?"

"Yes, I'm the man," replied the disciple of Hippocrates with a genial smile, "and unless I'm mistaken you are the lawyer that told a young fellow, who asked you if he might sue for the hand of your daughter, that he could if he'd permit you to draw up the papers in the case and give you a retainer of twenty-five dollars."

The others in the crowd agreed that honors were even.

Some Tropical Foliage.

California has no monopoly of big trees. A magnificent specimen of one of the great trees of the tropics is illustrated herewith. These trees at times grow to a height of 200 feet, and while not so tall as the California redwoods, the number of the limbs and richness of the foliage even surpass the California giants of the forests.

ANTHONY STORIES.

Some of the Best Told About the Fighting Kansas Editor.

The late Col. Anthony admired physical training in man more, possibly, than any other quality. On his first visit to Kansas City, in the early '50s, in his party was Sam Wood, afterward known in Kansas politics and as a county seat fighter.

"Sam Wood came to Kansas City with me that time," Anthony said. "Some men have said that Wood was a coward. We came through Westport and stopped in a grocery story for a cup of water. Five or six armed men were lounging about the place. On the walls were posters offering $1,000 for Eli Thayer, dead or alive. Wood turned to the men and asked if they indorsed that handbill.

"'Yes.'

"'Would you arrest Eli Thayer if you could find him?'

"'Yes.'

"'Well, you can make $1,000 very easily. I am Eli Thayer; take me if you can,' said Wood, with one hand on each of his eight-inch revolvers.

"Not a man of them moved. I could never doubt Wood's bravery."

One of the colonel's last affairs before the war days were over was with Jennison, who organized a new regiment after he was deposed from the Seventa's command. In southern Kansas Jennison's new command had captured some southern sympathizers, none of them soldiers, and he ordered a number of them hanged. In his paper Anthony characterized the order as that of a coward. Jennison reached Leavenworth soon after and his two revolvers were in plain sight when he met Anthony.

"I had one revolver with two loads in it," said Col. Anthony. "He said he wanted to talk to me and I told him I had nothing to say. He shot and missed and I shot him in one leg. He ran up the Planters' house steps and I followed him with me and Jennison."

When Senator James Lane killed himself in the Fort Leavenworth reservation, soon after the civil war, several of his friends started a report that Col Anthony was responsible for the senator's death. It was proved, however, that Lane had killed himself. He was driving near the old Government farm in the reservation and stepped out of his buggy as he was passing through a gate from the main road. As he stepped behind the moving vehicle he fired a revolver bullet into his brain. It was believed that Lane feared the publicity of a threatened investigation into certain of his public acts.

It was not often that Colonel Anthony indulged in "blowing," but he did so on one occasion in a manner long remembered in Leavenworth. In the early '80s Colonel Thomas Moonlight was a nominee for sheriff of Leavenworth county. He was opposed by D. J. Keller. Mr. Keller was promptly called "The Anthony candidate" by Colonel Moonlight, and a fierce personal contest followed, with Keller as a side issue.

Colonel Anthony and Colonel Moonlight attacked each other in newspaper articles and on the stump, and it became so bitter that Colonel Moonlight attacked Colonel Anthony as he was leaving the old Laing's hall, where there had been a Republican meeting the night before the election. Keller was elected by 17 majority, and the day following the official canvass Colonel Anthony gave his paper over almost entirely to rejoicing.

The front page contained the figures "17" in large type. Another page had this printed across the top: "Dave Keller elected by 17 majority." Below this were extracts from Colonel Anthony's redhot speeches against Colonel Moonlight, headed, "This is the talk that defeated Moonlight and elected Dave."

Still another page was devoted to the Republican of articles from Colonel Moonlight's newspaper organ abusing Colonel Anthony. Most of the articles stated that Keller would be and ought to be defeated because Anthony was supporting him. At the end of each article republished from the Moonlight organ these words, without any further comment, were added in italics: "Dave Keller elected by 17 majority."

For some time after this Colonel Anthony answered everything his enemies published or said about him by referring proudly to "Dave Keller elected by 17 majority."

The Colonel was riding one day behind a pair of high-spirited horses when they ran away and dashed on a railroad tressle and were killed. Colonel Anthony was thrown from his carriage, badly injured and rendered unconscious. A crowd gathered around the colonel, among whom were several doctors, who worked to revive him. On regaining speech, but not complete consciousness, Colonel Anthony's first words were: "Dan Keller elected by 17 majority." This gave the opposition an opportunity to have a laugh at the colonel's expense.—Kansas City Star.

ARMY FOOD.

In the recent news many people have noticed one or two references to the fact that tinned meats for the Russian troops are prepared by a process which enables the contents of each tin to be served hot without a fire. This boon is obtained by having the ordinary tins filled with food "jacketed" in patent tins. The patent tin contains water, together with a chemical mixture by means of which the water can be raised to boiling point in ten minutes or a quarter of an hour. All that is necessary to do when it is desired to heat the food is to puncture the top of the patent tin, the chemical mixture being thereby forced into the water, which soon begins to boil.

TALE OF BONANZA DAYS

A Chance Remark of James Flood Brought Ruin to His Gardener.

In the old days of excitement, when mining stocks were on the jump and men became millionaires over one day's dabbling, an incident occurred at the country residence of James C. Flood in Menlo, when a fairly well-to-do farmer found himself without a home in the short period of one week. The man's name was Hank, and being a first class gardener, he readily found employment about the residences of the wealthy owners of mansions. In this way he was employed at the Flood residence. Hank was loitering about the garden one Saturday evening as the proprietor, in company with a visitor, was looking over the stock.

Mr. Flood, who had just stepped out of the hog corral, casually remarked to his friend that he would be willing to make a bet that "Con would go up to 300 before Christmas."

Hank construed "con" to mean Consolidated Virginia, and taking the tip which he thought would make him a millionaire, he disposed of his holdings of 250 acres of fine land, his stock, and everything he had on earth except his wife and four bright little Hanks. The proceeds he invested in Consolidated Virginia stock, which was then selling at $5 a share.

Christmas came, but instead of "Con" going up to $300 it fell to $2. The man was a pauper. In lamenting his loss he incidentally mentioned to a friend of Flood's how he lost his all. Flood, who was generous to a fault, sent for Hank and had him repeat his story. When he learned of his chance remark about "Con" going up to $300 before Christmas" he fairly shook with laughter and explained what it meant.

It was in reference to the gift of a young sow, made a present to him by "Con" O'Connor, who, in the fun of the thing, had called the pig "Con." The bet alluded to the sow's increasing in weight to 300 pounds before Christmas and not to Con. Virginia.

Having enjoyed the joke and after joshing Hank, the noble-hearted Flood bought back the ranch for Hank and recompensed him for all his losses. The originality of the joke and the knowledge of the penalty paid by an eavesdropper were Flood's reward.—San Francisco Call.

TRIED TO TRAIN A HAWK

A captive chicken hawk has caused Leo Rowen, of 2531 Larimer street, great trouble and physical pain. The hawk was captured by Rowen a few weeks ago and he undertook to train it. Of all fowls of the air the chicken hawk is perhaps the most unmanageable. Rowen conceived the idea, however, that he could teach the bird to perform tricks. In the presence of several friends last evening Rowen took the bird from the cage and announced that it was about to perform some small trick which he said he had taught it. The hawk soon showed the witnesses what was doing. Its beak and talons were imbedded in Rowen's arm and Rowen screamed. The hawk was busily engaged in gouging the arm of its owner when the latter, in desperation, caught the fowl by the neck with his free hand. Rowen wrung the neck of his pet, but had a hard time in doing it, for the vicious bird was possessed of considerable strength. Finally, however, Rowen broke the hawk's neck. He went to police headquarters and was turned over to Dr. McGilvray, who cauterized the wounds upon his arm. There is grave danger of blood poisoning, and the surgeon remarked that Rowen would possibly suffer a severe if not fatal illness on account of his adventure.—Denver Republican.

A NEWSPAPER LONG AGO.

The newspapers of a century ago were very different from those of today. They were serious sheets intended for business offices, and were delivered by special messengers. The man who first thought of a bright, newsy and cheap paper is almost unknown. He was Horatio D. Sheppard, and strange to say he was not a journalist. He was a student of medicine, who used to pass daily through Chatham street, New York, where all sorts of things were sold for a few cents. He noticed that the cheapest articles sold most readily. Nobody seemed to mind spending a cent. Suddenly the thought of a 1-cent newspaper came to his mind—to be sold by boys, just as peanuts and candy were sold.

Sheppard tried to interest the printers of the town in his plan. They laughed at it, as people laughed when Fulton spoke of a steamboat. To sell newspapers like cakes seemed ridiculous.

One printer, however, listened to Sheppard. This was Horace Greeley. He was born in New England in 1811, coming to New York at twenty years of age. He excited ridicule by his homespun clothes, but soon people realized that despite his clothes and peculiar appearance Horace Greeley knew what he was about. With a friend named Story he formed a partnership. They agreed to publish Sheppard's paper, but insisted that the price must be 2 cents. On January 1, 1813, the Morning Post was issued amid a terrible snow storm.

There were few people in the streets; the newsboys were soon chilled and were glad to run home. The Post lived just two weeks and three days, and then appeared no more. The venture, however, was not a failure, for from it the modern newspaper was developed.

Don't you think its originator, Horatio D. Sheppard, would be surprised could he see one of our big newspapers with news in it for every member of the family, not neglecting the boys and girls, but giving them a "Children's Page" devoted exclusively to their interests?

Curious Pile of Coal.

A pile of peat has much the same appearance as a pile of coal. Here is an actual photograph at short range of a large pile of this fuel. It will be seen that it is piled up in such a way that the air can circulate through it. The picture was taken in the Shetland islands. The motive power used for carrying it away is the Shetland pony.

Brewster's Millions

By George Barr McCutcheon.....

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CHAPTER XXI.

FAIRYLAND.

Monty's situation was desperate. Only a little more than six thousand dollars had been spent on the carnival and no opportunity of annihilatig the roulette winnings seemed to offer itself. His experience at Monte Carlo did not encourage him to try again, and Peggy's attitude toward the place was distinctly antagonistic. The Riviera presenting no new opportunities for extravagance, it became necessary to seek other worlds.

"I never before understood the real meaning of the phrase 'tight money,'" thought Monty. "Lord, if it would only loosen a bit and stay loosened." Something must be done, he realized, to earn his living. Perhaps the role of the princely profligate would be easier in Italy than anywhere else. He studied the outlook from every point of view, but there were moments when it seemed hopeless. Baedeker was provokingly barren of suggestions for extravagance and Monty grew impatient of the book's small economies. Noticing some chapters on the Italian lakes, in an inspired moment he remembered that Pettingill had once lost his heart to a villa on the Lake of Como. Instantly a new act of the comedy presented itself to him. He sought out Pettingill and demanded a description of his castle in the air.

"Oh, it's a wonder," exclaimed the artist, and his eyes grew dreamy. "It shines out at you with its white terraces and turrets like those fascinating castles that Maxfield Parrish draws for children. It is fairyland. You expect to wake and find it gone."

"Oh, drop that, Petty," said Brewster, "or it will make you poetical. What I want to know is who owns it and is it likely to be occupied at this season?"

"It belongs to a certain marquise, who is a widow with no children. They say she has a horror of the place for some reason and has never been near it. It is kept as though she were to turn up the next day, but except for the servants it is always deserted."

"The very thing," declared Brewster; "Petty, we'll have a house-party."

"You'd better not count on that, Monty. A man I know ran across the place once and tried for a year to buy it. But the lady has ideas of her own."

"Well, if you wish to give him a hint or two about how to do things, watch me. If you don't spend two weeks in your dream castle, I will cut the crowd and sail for home." He secured the name of the owner, and found that Pettingill had even a remote idea of the address of her agent. Armed with these facts he set out in search of a courier, and through Philippe he secured a Frenchman named Bertier, who was guaranteed to be surprisingly ingenious in providing methods of spending money. To him Brewster confided his scheme, and Bertier realized with rising enthusiasm that at last he had secured a client after his own heart. He was able to complete the address of the agent of the mysterious marquise, and an inquiry was immediately telegraphed to him.

The agent's reply would have been discouraging to anyone but Brewster. It stated that the owner had no intention of leasing her forsaken castle for any period whatever, the prodigal learned that a fair price for an estate of that kind for a month was ten thousand francs, and he wired an offer of five times that sum for two weeks. The agent replied that some delay would be necessary while he communicated with his principal Delay was the one word that Brewster did not understand, so he wired him an address in Genoa, and the "Flitter" was made ready for sea. Steam had been kept up, and her coal account would compare favorably with that of an ocean liner. Philippe was breathless with joy when he was paid in advance for another month at the hotel, on the assumption that the party might be moved to return at any moment. The little town was gay at parting and Brewster and his guests were given a royal farewell.

At Genoa the mail had accumulated, and held the attention of the yacht to the exclusion of everything else. Brewster was somewhat crestfallen to learn that the lady of the villa haughtily refused his princely offer. He won the life-long devotion of his courier by promptly increasing it to one hundred thousand francs. When this, too, met with rejection, there was a pause and a serious consideration between the two.

"Bertier," exclaimed Brewster, "I must have the thing now. What's to be done? You've got to help me out."

But the courier, prodigal as he was of gesture, had no words which seemed pertinent.

"There must be some way of getting at this marquise," Monty continued reflectively. "What are her tastes? Do you know anything about her?"

Suddenly the face of the courier grew bright. "I have it," he said, and then he faltered. "But the expense, monsieur—it would be heavy."

"Perhaps we can meet it," suggested Monty, quietly. "What's the idea?"

It was explained, with plenty of action to make it clear. The courier had heard in Florence that madame la marquise had a passion for automobiles. But with her inadequate fortune and the many demands upon it, it was a weakness not readily gratified. The machine she had used during the winter was by no means up-to-date. Possibly if monsieur—yet it was too much—no villa—

But Brewster's decision was made. "Wire the fellow," he said, "that I will add to my last offer a French machine of the latest model and the best make. Say, too, that I would like immediate possession."

He secured it, and the crowd was transferred at once to fairyland. There were protests, of course, but these Brewster had grown to expect and he was learning to carry things with a high hand. The travelers had been preceded by Bertier, and the greeting they received from the steward of the estate and his innumerable assistants was very Italian and full of color. A break in their monotony was welcome.

The loveliness of the villa and its grounds, which sloped down to the gentle lake, silenced criticism. For a time it was supremely satisfying to do nothing. Pettingill wandered about as though he could not believe it was real. He was lost in a kind of atmosphere of ecstasy. To the others, who took it more calmly, it was still a sort of paradise. Those who were happy found in it an intensification of happiness, and to those who were sad it offered the tenderest opportunities for melancholy. Mrs. Dan told Brewster that only a poet could have had this inspiration. And Peggy added, "Anything after this would be an anti-climax. Really, Monty, you would better take us home."

"I feel like the boy who was shut in a closet for punishment and found it the place where they kept the jam," said "Subway." "It is almost as good as owning Central Park."

The stables were well equipped and the days wore on in a wonderful peace. It was on a radiant afternoon, when twelve of the crowd had started out, after tea, for a long ride toward Lugano, that Monty determined to call Peggy Gray to account. He was certain that she had deliberately avoided him for days and weeks, and he could find no reason for it. Hour after hour he had lain awake wondering where he had failed her, but the conclusion of one moment was rejected the next. The Monte Carlo episode seemed the most plausible cause, yet even before that he had noticed that whenever he approached her she managed to be talking with some one else. Two or three times he was sure she had seen his intention before she took refuge with Mrs. Dan or Mary Valentine or Pettingill. The thought of the last name gave Monty a sudden thrill. What if it were he who had come between them? It troubled him, but there were moments when the idea seemed impossible. As they mounted and started off, the exhilaration of the ride made him hopeful. They were to have dinner in the open air in the shadow of an abbey ruin some miles away, and the servants had been sent ahead to prepare it. It went well, and with Mrs. Dan's help the dinner was made gay. On the return Monty who was off last spurred up his horse to join Peggy. She seemed eager to be with the rest and he lost no time with a preamble.

"Do you know, Peggy," he began, "something seems to be wrong, and I am wondering what it is."

"Why, what do you mean, Monty?" as he paused.

"Every time I come near you, child, you seem to have something else to do. If I join the group you are in, it is the signal for you to break away."

"Nonsense, Monty, why should I avoid you? We have known one another much too long for that." But he thought he detected some contradiction in her eyes, and he was right. The girl was afraid of him, afraid of the sensations he awoke, afraid desperately of betrayal.

"Pettingill may appeal to you," he said, and his voice was serious, "but you might at least be courteous to me."

"How absurd you are, Monty Brewster." The girl grew hot. "You needn't think that your million gives you the privilege of dictating to all of your guests."

"Peggy, how can you," he interjected.

She went on ruthlessly: "If my conduct interferes with your highness's pleasure I can easily join the Prestons in Paris."

Suddenly Brewster remembered that Pettingill had spoken of the Prestons, and expressed a fleeting wish that he might be with them in the Latin Quarter. "With Pettingill to follow, I suppose," he said icily. "It would certainly give you more privacy."

"And Mrs. Dan more opportunities," she retorted as he dropped back toward the others.

The artist instantly took his place. The next moment he had challenged her to a race, and they were flying down the road in the moonlight. Brewster, not to be outdone, was after them, but it was only a moment before his horse shied violently at something black in the road. Then he saw Peggy's horse galloping riderless. Instantly, with fear at his throat, he had dismounted, and was at the girl's side. She was not hurt, they found, only bruised and dazed and somewhat lamed. A girth had broken and her saddle turned. The crowd waited, silent and somewhat awed, until the carriage with the servants came up and she was put into it. Mrs. Dan's maid was there, and Peggy insisted that she would have no one else. But, as Monty helped her in, he had whispered: "You won't go, child, will you? How could things go on here?"

CHAPTER XXII.

PRINCE AND PEASANTS.

The peacefulness of fairyland was something which Brewster could not afford to continue, and with Bertier he was soon planning to invade it. The automobile which he was obliged to order for the mysterious marquis put other ideas into his head. It seemed at once absolutely necessary to give a coaching party in Italy, and as coaches of the right kind were hard to find there, the changes of horses most uncertain, nothing could be more simple and natural than to import automobiles from Paris. Looking into the matter, he found that they would have to be purchased outright, as the renting of five machines would put his credit to too severe a test. Accordingly Bertier telegraphed a wholesale order, which taxed the resources of the manufacturers and caused much complaint from some customers whose work was unaccountably delayed. The arrangement made by the courier was that they were to be taken back at a greatly reduced price at the end of six weeks. The machines were shipped at once, five to Milan, and one to the address of the mysterious marquise in Florence.

It was with a sharp regret that Monty broke into the idyl of the villa, for the witchery of the place had got into his blood. But a stern sense of duty, combined with the fact that the Paris chauffeurs and machines were due in Milan on Monday, made him ruthless. He was astonished that his orders to decamp were so meekly obeyed, forgetting that his solicitous guests did not know that worse extravagance lay beyond. He took them to Milan by train and lodged them with some splendor at the Hotel Cavour. Here he found that the fame of the princely profligate had preceded him, and his portly host was all deference and attention. All regret, too, for monsieur was just too late to hear the wonderful company of artists who had been singing at La Scala. The season was but just ended. Here was an opportunity missed indeed, and Brewster's vexation brought out an ironical comment to Bertier. It rankled, but it had its effect. The courier proved equal to the emergency. Discovering that the manager of the company and the principal artists were still in Milan, he suggested to Brewster that a special performance would be very difficult to secure but might still be possible. His chief caught at the idea and authorized him to make every arrangement, reserving the entire house for his own party.

"But the place will look bare," protested the courier, aghast.

"Fill it with flowers, cover it with tapestries," commanded Brewster. "I put the affair in your hands, and I trust you to carry it through in the right way. Show them how it ought to be done."

Bertier's heart swelled within him at the thought of so glorious an opportunity. His fame, he felt, was already established in Italy. It became a matter of pride to do the thing handsomely, and the necessary business arrangements called out all his unused resources of delicacy and diplomacy. When it came to the decoration of the opera house, he called upon Pettingill for assistance, and together they superintended an arrangement which curtained off a large part of the place and reduced it to livable proportions. With the flowers and the lights, the tapestries and the great faded flags, it became something quite different from the usual empty theatre.

To the consternation of the Italians, the work had been rushed, and it was on the evening after their arrival in Milan that Brewster conducted his friends in state to the Scala. It was almost a triumphal progress, for he had generously if unwittingly given the town the most princely sensation in years, and curiosity was abundant. Mrs. Valentine, who was in the carriage with Monty, wondered openly why they were attracting so much attention.

"They take us for American dukes and princesses," explained Monty. "They never saw a white man before."

"Perhaps they expected us to ride on buffaloes," said Mrs. Dan, "with Indian captives in our train."

"No," "Subway" Smith protested, "I seem to see disappointment in their faces. They are looking for crowns and scepters and a shower of gold coin. Really, Monty, you don't play the game as you should. Why, I could give you points on the potentate act myself. A milk-white steed, a few clattering attendants in gorgeous uniforms, a lofty nod here and there, and little me distributing silver in the rear."

"I wonder," exclaimed Mrs. Dan, "if they don't get tired now and then of being potentates. Can't you fancy living in palaces and longing for a thatched cottage?"

"Easily," answered "Subway," with a laugh. "Haven't we tried it ourselves? Two months of living upon nothing but fatted calves is more than I can stand. We shall be ready for a home for dyspeptics if you can't slow down a bit, Monty."

Whereupon Mrs. Dan evolved a plan, and promptly began to carry it out by inviting the crowd to dinner the next night. Monty protested that they would be leaving Milan in the afternoon, and that this was distinctly his affair and he was selfish.

But Mrs. Dan was very sure. "My dear boy, you can't have things your own way every minute. In another month you will be quite spoiled. Anything to prevent that. My duty is plain. Even if I have to use heroic measures, you dine with me tomorrow."

Monty recognized defeat when he met it, and graciously accepted her very kind invitation. The next moment they drew up at the opera house and were ushered in with a deference only accorded to wealth. The splendor of the effect was overpowering to Brewster as well as to his bewildered guests. Aladdin it seemed, had fairly outdone himself. The wonder of it was so complete that it was some time before they could settle down to the opera, which was Aida, given with an enthusiasm that only Italians can compass.

During the last intermission Brewster and Peggy were walking in the foyer. They had rarely spoken since the day of the ride, but Monty noticed with happiness that she had on several occasions avoided Pettingill.

"I thought we had given up fairyland when we left the lakes, but I believe you carry it with you," she said.

"The trouble with this," Monty replied, "is that there are too many people about. My fairyland is to be just a little different."

"Your fairyland, Monty, will be built of gold and paved with silver. You will sit all day cutting coupons in an office of alabaster."

"Peggy, do you not think me vulgar? It's a beastly parade, I know, but it can't stop now. You don't realize the momentum of the thing."

"You do it up to the handle," she put in. "And you are much too generous to be vulgar. But it worries me, Monty, it worries me desperately. It's the future I'm thinking of—your future, which is being swallowed up. This kind of thing can't go on. And what is to follow it? You are wasting your substance, and you are not making any life for yourself that opens out."

"Peggy," he answered very seriously, "you have got to trust me. I can't back out, but I'll tell you this. You shall not be disappointed in me in the end."

There was a mist before the girl's eyes as she looked at him. "I believe you, Monty," she said simply; "I shall not forget."

The curtain rose upon the next act, and something in the opera toward the end seemed to bring the two very close together. As they were leaving the theatre, there was a note of regret from Peggy. "It has been perfect," she breathed, "yet, Monty, isn't it a waste that no one else should have seen it? Think of these poverty-stricken peasants who adore music and have never heard an opera."

"Well, they shall hear one now," Monty rose to it, but he felt like a hypocrite in concealing his chief motive. "We'll repeat the performance tomorrow night and fill the house with them."

He was as good as his word. Bertier was given a task the next day which was not to his taste. But with the assistance of the city authorities he carried it through. To them it was an evidence of insanity, but there was something princely about it, and they were tolerant.

The First Sight of Land.

The monotony of a transatlantic voyage is broken by the receipt of news from either shore by wireless telegraphy, but, nevertheless, first sight of land still remains an occurrence which has lost none of its keen interest and anticipation. It was a most grateful sight years ago when the passage was slower. On the long Pacific voyage today from the east the first glimpse of land is most cheering. The picture shows the passengers on a steamer looking at the faint line on the horizon. All else is forgotten. This far view has suddenly taken them from an isolation between sky and water, and they feel that at last they are actually in touch with the world of men again.

The manager of the opera house was less complacent, and he had an exclamatory terror of the damage to his upholstery. But Brewster had discovered that in Italy gold is a panacea for all ills, and his prescriptions were liberal. To him the day was short, for Peggy's interest in the penance, as it came to be called, was so keen that she insisted on having a hand in the preliminaries. There was something about the partnership that appealed to Monty.

To her regret the DeMille dinner interfered with the opening of the performance, but Monty consoled her with the promise that the opera and its democratic audience should follow. During the day Mrs. Dan had been deep In preparations for her banquet, but her plans were elaborately concealed. They culminated at eight o'clock in the Cova not far from the Scala, and the dinner was eaten in the garden to the sound of music. Yet it was an effect of simplicity with which Mrs. Dan surprised her guests. They were prepared for anything but that, and when they were served with consomme, spaghetti—a concession to the chef—and chops and peas, followed by a salad and coffee, the gratitude of the crowd was quite beyond expression. In a burst of enthusiasm "Subway" Smith suggested a testimonial.

Monty complained bitterly that he himself had never received a ghost of a testimonial. He protested that it was not deserved.

"Why should you expect it," exclaimed Pettingill, "when have you risen from terrapin and artichokes to chops and chicory? When have you given us nectar and ambrosia like this?"

Monty was defeated by a unanimous vote and Mrs. Dan's testimonial was assured. This matter settled, Peggy and Mrs. Valentine, with Brewster and Pettingill, walked over to the Scala and heard again the last two acts of Aida. But the audience was different, and the applause.

The next day at noon the chauffeurs from Paris reported for duty, and five gleaming French devil-wagons steamed off through the crowd in the direction of Venice. Through Brescia and Verona and Vicenza they passed, scattering largess of silver in their wake and leaving a trail of breathless wonder. Brewster found the pace too fast and by the time they reached Venice he had a wistful longing to take this radiant country more slowly. "But this is purely a business trip," he thought, "and I can't expect to enjoy it. Some day I'll come back and do it differently. I could spend hours in a gondola if the blamed things were not more expensive by the trip."

It was there that he was suddenly recalled to his duty from dreams of moonlight on the water, by a cablegram which demanded $524 before it could be read. It contained word for word the parable of the ten talents and ended with the simple word "Jones."

(To be Continued.)

TOWER ON THE RHINE.

In traveling along the Rhine, if one has the imagination, he may see every castle peopled with knights and fair ladies, every rock holding some sprite or fairy, and, looking down into the waters, behold the Rhine maidens guarding the

treasure in the river depths. Since Hagen sank Andvari's hoard in the stream it has been rich in legend. The watch tower at Andernach is not the least picturesque of the structures around which have grown song and story.

ROYAL TRADERS.

Denmark's king and Prince George, of Greece, are both fortunate speculators and have participated, through their agents, in many large financial operations. The most notable speculation was that of 1876 and 1877. The southern ports of Russia, in connection with the war with Turkey, had been closed. The result was that the supply of grain from southern Russia was cut off. The king of Denmark carried out a huge deal in American grain, forced a corner and netted several thousand pounds.

Francis Joseph, of Austria, is not only an emperor, but a keen business man as well. As a member of the royal family he has innumerable privileges, one of which is immunity from jurisdiction. As this, however, would give him an undue advantage over the commercial layman, he transacts his business under a pseudonym.

This action once led to a curious result. The emperor has established a large brandy distillery and in due course applied for his license. His royal identity was known and the application was refused, as he had failed to comply with the law's requirements by applying in his own name. The emperor appealed against this decision, at the same time explaining that he could not fulfil the strict letter of the law as he was a member of the reigning family and as such had no family name. His explanation was allowed and the emperor has one of the largest and most successful brandy distilleries in Austria.

AN ARTISTIC FORGERY.

In Copenhagen is witnessed the strange spectacle of a ten-kroner counterfeit note which is worth nothing as money, yet selling freely for thirty kroner among connoissours as a beautiful piece of lithographic work. Had it not been for great stupidity in putting the notes in circulation they would undoubtedly have been in use for many a day before the discovery that they were forged. A lithographer had succeeded in making ten thousand of these notes with no better apparatus than a small lithographic press and one or two most imperfect tools. The police refused to believe that work so perfect could have been done with no other tools. But the lithographer, with great pride, asked for his press, and, going to his cell, soon demonstrated that it was possible to be a great knave and a great artist at the same time.

Right to the Point—Cancer of the Nose Cured.

Hobart, Clinton Co., Ky., May 31, 1904.
Dr. D. M. Bye Co., Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sirs—I am glad I can tell that the cancer on my nose is healed up sound and left but little scar. Yours truly,

MARY FARMER.

The Dr. D. M. Bye Co., of Indianapolis, have perfected a combination of oils which act specifically on malignant growths. All forms of cancers and tumors (internal and external), also piles, fistula, skin diseases, etc., successfully treated. Don't trifle with life; write at once for free books giving particulars and indisputable evidence. Address the home office, DR. D. M. BYE CO., Drawer 505 C, Indianapolis, Ind.

"MY GIRL."

ELIZABETH AYRES. NO. 8

"The best kind of happiness is to know just how happy you are when you are being happy. It makes you feel so bubbly around your heart. Some people don't really know how happy they are when they are happy, and then they lose half the good of it," My Girl said, the other morning.

She was standing by the window where our flower garden is and the sun was working overtime to coax the plants to grow and the flowers to blossom. They don't need much coaxing. All My Girl has to do is to smile at them and you can almost hear them rustle in their hurry to please her.

She was picking off the dead leaves and petting the flowers. The sunlight on her hair made it shine like gold, and the way her hands fluttered over the bank of green plants, reminded me of butterflies in the summer. My Girl says her hands are a "perfect sight."

"You can't do housework and have ladylike hands," she says, "but who cares for hands when I have a home of my own to keep in order."

I think My Girl's hands are beautiful. They are such useful, loving little hands and they feel so strong and steady when you hold them, and yet their touch is so gentle. I was just ready to go to the office when My Girl said that about being happier when you know you are happy. It sounded a little mixed, but I understood what she meant.

Everything was shining and white outside with a fresh coat of snow. Being a property owner, I took pride in cleaning the walks, and Micky, the dog we live with, came out to help me. The most he did was to paw around and snort in the snow, barking foolishly at nothing, but after I had finished the work, he trotted into the house as much as to say, "There, now, I've done it."

He's getting to be quite friendly with me and seems to have decided to let me live with him peaceably. He was sitting in a patch of sunshine looking so contented that if he had been a cat, he would have purred and washed his face. My Girl gazed at him with pride and joy.

"Well, um is the loveliest thing on earth," she exclaimed, suddenly overcome by his charms.

She sank down in a heap on the floor beside him and lifted him into her lap. Micky's getting so big he bulges over and juts out when My Girl tries to hold him. I hated to go away and leave the picture. Home was so bright and cosy. Beside that I was still thinking about what My Girl said about being happy. I knew she was speaking of us. I hadn't thought of it before in that way, but it struck me she was right.

"Are you really so happy, or is it because you think you are?" I asked My Girl, trying to tease her.

She was ready for me.

"If you think a thing hard enough, you're IT," she answered with a glint in her eye that dared me to come on.

"You can't pick a quarrel," I told her. "There are two of us that are thinking the same, so we're both IT," I said.

My Girl caught the color of the red rose that's blooming in our window garden.

"I'm glad you're happy, too, Teddy," she said, shyly.

My Girl takes those shy fits once in a while and seems to go far away from me and then I can't rest till I bring her back. That's part of her sudden unexpectedness.

"Mrs. Vanderbilt," I said meekly. "I dislike to intrude, but if Micky can spare you, suppose you bid me good-bye in a wifely manner."

I had My Girl back again like a flash. And she—well, you don't have to know. For a moment my overcoat held two.

"Let's go down town to see the Christmas things tonight," My Girl proposed as I was trying to tear myself away.

"All right," I agreed, "let's."

"Come home as early as you can," she called to me after I had reached the street.

I looked back and waved my hand.

The snow sang joy songs under my feet that morning. "My Girl, My Girl, My Girl," it seemed to say. I heard it all the way to the office.

Micky howled when we left the house in the evening. He hates to be alone and his wails were something painful. His sorrow wrung My Girl's heart.

"I believe I'll go back," she said. "He'll be so lonely."

"Now, My Girl," I advised, "you left a light, a fire in the grate, a rich and juicy bone, and a pan of water. Micky knows where we keep the best rug and I don't believe you need worry. We'd take him with us, but he'd surely try to chew up the street cars and I don't want a damage suit on my hands. It won't hurt the pride of the household to be left alone for an hour or two with all the comforts of a home to help him cheer up."

We'd been walking while I talked and the sounds of Micky's wailing kept growing fainter. My Girl began to feel better.

"I suppose I am foolish," she admitted.

It was splendid Christmas weather that night. The snow was flying, and under the electric lamps, and where the lights shone out from the windows, the flakes were sparkling and dancing like mad.

"Isn't it Christmassy?" My Girl said, holding up her face so the snow could kiss her cheeks.

That's what I wanted to do myself, and once, in a dark place, I played snowflake.

When we got down town the air was filled with that getting-ready-for-Christmas feeling. The streets were filled with people and we went bumping along enjoying ourselves, and stopping every little while to look into the shop windows. I didn't know what to get My Girl for Christmas and I wanted her to see something she would like to have. There's a chair she's hinted about considerably, but it's for a man. I know she thinks if she can persuade me into buying it for her, why I'll be the one that'll use it. My Girl's a great schemer, but she can't catch me that way.

In front of a window where there's a make believe kitchen, Jimmy and his girl were standing, the most interested people in kitchen furniture you ever saw. My Girl caught hold of my arm and we walked toward them.

"They're planning housekeeping," she whispered, getting excited. "Don't you remember how we used to do? Isn't it funny?" she giggled.

She commenced to side-step like she always does when she is particularly pleased. Just then Jimmy and his girl—her name is Mary—looked up and saw us. They pretended to be careless and not talking of anything special.

"How are you?" I said, doing a little in the careless line myself.

My Girl beamed all over. She has a way of arranging things, and in about two minutes she and Mary were together in front of that window, and I could tell by the nodding of My Girl's head that she was giving Jimmy's girl pointers about how to furnish a kitchen. Jimmy and I looked at each other and laughed.

"My Girl's fixing things," I said.

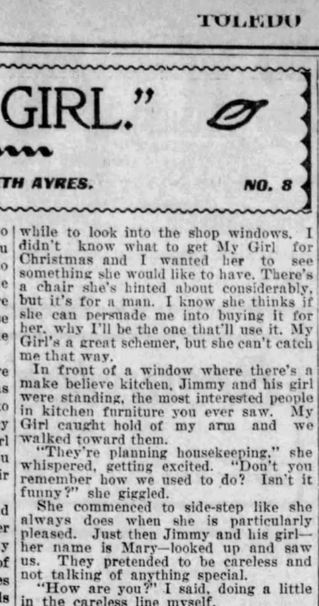
"They'll be all right, then," Jimmy answered back, sturdily. "She's a fine little woman."

You see, Jimmy doesn't forget how My Girl helped him with her kindness and how good she's been to his mother.

"How are you getting on?" I asked.

"Fine as silk," replied Jimmy, with a hearty ring in his voice.

Before I had time to say anything more, the girls had the kitchen attended to and tore themselves away from the window. We sorted ourselves the way we belonged and walked on together. We saw a set of furs in another shop window and My Girl did what I'd been



"MY GIRL."

wanted her to do. She forgot herself and chirped out, like a bird, "My, aren't those furs lovely! Wouldn't I be stylish with furs like that?"

I took a look at the price-mark. That settled it. I know what to get My Girl for Christmas.

My Girl gives herself the airs of an old married woman when she's with Mary. You would laugh to see and hear them together, just as Jimmy and I do. Mary looks up to My Girl as if she thought she was the Goddess of Liberty, and My Girl's playing Providence to Jimmy and Mary. She's bound to manage their wedding and to manage it soon.

When we got home, Micky nearly went crazy with joy and tore holes in the carpet sprinting through the house. I began to be afraid he'd break himself somewhere.

"Isn't it lovely to have some one so glad to see you?" My Girl said with her angel smile, after Micky had made a rush that nearly knocked her over.

Pretty soon I missed her. You don't have to hunt long to find anyone who's lost in our house, and without looking twice, I found her in the middle of the parlor. She was meditating and I went and stood beside her. She leaned up against me, absent-mindedly, without noticing what she was doing.

"Teddy," she said, pointing toward our window garden, "that would be a good place for them to stand. It would make such a pretty background."

"For which, what, or whom, Mrs. Vanderbilt?" I questioned, not being a mind-reader.

"Why, for Jimmy and Mary, of course," My Girl exclaimed, astonished because I didn't know.

"Oh," I said, feeling my face begin to crack with a smile. My Girl's certainly a schemer.

She was still a long time, and I kept still, too. I was perfectly willing to have her stay where she was as long as she pleased. Finally she came to.

"It brings good luck to a house to have a wedding in it, Teddy," she said, solemn as an owl.

That wedding keeps working in My Girl's mind.

You watch and see what happens. Things promise a Merry Christmas.

CAN PREVENT HYDROPHOBIA

New Vaccination Method Has Proved Successfml in Majority of Cases.

Pasteur's vaccination method for the prevention of hydrophobia in people bitten by mad dogs is employed at the institute for infectious diseases at Berlin. The "Cultus" ministry has just published a statement with reference to the cases of persons bitten by mad dogs which have come to the knowledge of the authorities during 1903, and which permit a judgment on the merits of such vaccination based upon authentic facts, says the Scientific American.

In the year 1903 307 persons were bitten by 194 mad dogs or dogs suspected or madness. In 140 of these dogs hydrophobia was afterward proved beyond a doubt, while 13 were found to be healthy; the rest could not be examined. The 307 persons lived in eight different provinces—226 of them in Eastern Prussia. Western East Prussia and Eilesia, which are close to Russia. Thus Russia is again shown to be the breeding place of this plague. Of those bitten 281 proceeded to the institute for infectious diseases, and were vaccinated. Four of them died of hydrophobia, and one recovered after a slight attack. Deaths took place on the 38th, 56th, 110th and 135th days, respectively, after the bite.

Vaccination has not proved an absolutely certain remedy, even when applied right after the bite. The statistics show, however, that of 281 persons vaccinated only four died, that is, 1½ er cent.; while of those not vaccinated but treated medically 6 per cent. died, and of those neither vaccinated nor treated 11 per cent. died.

"In view of these figures," the statement proceeds, "it is earnestly to be recommended that all persons having the misfortune to be bitten by dogs either mad or suspected of madness at once submit to vaccination. The value of such vaccination is being more and more recognized. During the last six years the percentage of persons bitten who submitted to vaccination was 29, 80, 82, 28, 90 and 92, respectively, and it is to be hoped that in the future every bitten person will avail himself of it."

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LONGEST STONE ARCH.

The builders are at work on a stone viaduct at Plauen, Saxony, over the River Syra, which contains the longest masonry arch in the world, its length being 295 feet 3 inches, measured horizontally from base to base.

The Luxembourg bridge across the valley of Petruffe, which was completed a few months ago, has a span of 277 feet. The next longest masonry arch is in the United States, near Washington, D. C., and is known as the Cabin John Bridge. Its length of span is 220 feet.

THE MISSION OF THE WIND.

I.

The Wind he howls o'er land and sea;
"An' he's wantin' me—he's wantin' me!"
The beggar cries, as he hears the beat
And feels the chill of the dagger-sleet—
"Over the land
An' over the sea,
The Wind's a hound
On the track o' me!
An' oh, that the Wind
As he strikes, might slay,
An' send my soul
To the Judgment Day!"

II.

The Wind he howls o'er land and sea;
"An' he's wantin' me—he's wantin' me!"
The rich man cries, as the Night falls dim,
And the sleet's keen daggers strike at him:
"The Outlaw-Wind
In a mad, world-race
Hath tossed the leaves
From my dead youth's face!
The gleam of gold'—
So the hound would say—
'Makes a lurid light
At the Judgment Day!"

III.

The Wind he howls o'er land and sea;
Come in, O Wind! to the soul of me;
And sleety Darkness, with iron bars
Slay and 'prison the fear-white stars!
I have neither
Love nor gold
In my dying
Arms to hold;
But sunlight knew me
When Life sang May;
And God stands there—
At the Judgment Day!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Recent Literature.

Readers who are not convenient to a book store will please address inquiries about books below to the publishers, not to us.

From Dodd, Mead & Co., New York:

Whatever John Uri Lloyd writes is worth reading and preserving. There is a book by this author among the holiday publications, entitled Scroggins. It is a clever character study of an old stage-driver, who, late in life, became suddenly very wealthy. It is rather of a pathetic story which is told, but one of great charm. The volume is profusely illustrated and decorated.

Love Finds the Way, by Paul Leicester Ford, is another of the books put in gala dress for the holidays. The scene of the story is New York in the revolutionary days. The book is a love story elaborately decorated and illustrated with full-page photogravures.

The Love of Azalea is a Japanese love romance written by Onoto Watanna. It is illustrated and decorated in Japanese style and is a pretty book.

From L. C. Page & Co., Boston:

The Art of the Louvre, by Mary Knight Potter, is a volume which describes the famous paintings of the great masters contained in the Louvre, the famous art museum in Paris. The volume is illustrated with reproductions from the great paintings described.

A Woman of the World is a volume of letters written by Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in which counsel to fit all sorts of conditions and circumstances is given. The advice is rather worldly but is much to the point.

From the Macmillan Co., New York:

The Quest of Johan Chapman is a story of historical interest written by Newell Dwight Hillis, who has taken for his leading character Johnny Appleseed, the mysterious man who appeared in 1790 in a boat filled with apple seeds which he planted along the shores of the Ohio river. The story is an interesting one of colonial days.

Atoms of Empire is the title of a book of short stories by C. J. Cutcliffe Hyne. They are strongly told tales of the adventures of Englishmen in the various countries that form part of the British empire.

Pathfinders of the West is a thrilling story of the adventures of the men who discovered the Great Northwest, written by A. C. Laut. The work is profusely illustrated and is a valuable addition to the history of this country.

Hamilton Wright Mayhie's Backgrounds of Literature has been published in a new and enlarged edition for the holidays. There is much delightful reading matter concerning some of the great authors and many fine pictures.

From Harper & Brothers, New York:

The Land of Riddles, by Dr. Hugo Ganz, is a work which gives an inside view of Russian problems as they are today, and of the social and political conditions of the country. The work is an excellent one of especial timeliness.

The Luxury of Children, is the title of a volume of essays written by Edward S. Martin. This is an unusually handsome book, containing charming essays about children and 70 other pleasant topics, and illustrated with dainty marginal drawings of children, together with eight full-page pictures by Sarah S. Stilwell.

Owen Wister's story of a Cowboy's Journey in Search of Christmas, is one of the elaborate Christmas books. It is handsomely bound and it is illustrated with full-page pictures and marginal decorations by Frederic Remington. The story itself is a vigorous tale of the west.

From the Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis:

James Whitcomb Riley's popular poem, Out to Old Aunt Mary's, has been illustrated by Howard Chandler Christy and is one of the attractive holiday books. This delightful narrative poem about boyhood's happy days, is illustrated with forty pictures beside other decorations and has a handsome cover bearing an oval picture of "Aunt Mary."

Another Riley book is A Defective Santa Claus which tells in characteristic verse of an old fashioned Christmas in Hoosier land. It is a thoroughly delightful book and is profusely illustrated.

From J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia:

The latest volume in an entertaining series of "true" biographies, published by the Lippincotts, is The True Henry Clay. Mr. Rogers, the author, has made a lifetime study of Clay and his environment, and has written an interesting volume which has many illustrations.

Kitty of the Roses, by Ralph Henry Barbour, is a love romance among the roses of a southern garden. It is intended for a Christmas book and is embellished with pictures in color and rose sprays for marginal decorations. The tale is as dainty a love idyl as one could wish to read.

Pillars of the Temple is the title of a volume containing eight sermons written by the Reverend Minot J. Savage. The sermons are interesting and inspiring. Published by the American Unitarian Association, Boston.

BIRTHPLACE OF THOMAS CARLYLE

Humble is the birthplace of Carlyle, simple and rugged, yet with little suggestion that it had cradled one of the world's intellectual giants. The road to achievement is up a steep hill, and that is the reason why nearly all the world's big men were born amid humble sur-

roundings. This is the working of a fixed law. We would be surprised indeed were we to be shown a great place as the birthplace of Carlyle, of Shakespeare or of our Benjamin Franklin. New interest in Carlyle has been aroused recently by the publication of Froude's letters and during the last year by the visitors to the little house. The house is an intellectual shrine, for here was where a great mind was given to the world.

AMERICAN SUPREMACY.

Last year 1,069,000 harvesting machines were sold in the United States, and of this number, 225,000 were binders. They went to every wheat producing country in the world, for the sun never sets on American farm machines. But most of them are being used in the United States. Our agricultural expansion has followed the path of farm machine.—The World's Work.

Those Apple Trees

BY L. RITSCHER.

Consternation and an indescribable sense of being deprived of our just privileges, fell upon us as we read The Blade's description of a coreless, seedless apple and the proposed enterprise for the spread of its culture from Dan to Beersheba. Yet this abnormal production of the time-honored apple tree unblushingly insisted upon being an old acquaintance. Where and when had we heard of a coreless apple? The elusive, shadowy apple flitted annoyingly across our vision until at last it emerged into the glare of day, between the teeth of a lusty youngster, who masterfully responded to the pleading eyes and voice of his playfellow, "You needn't wait. There hain't goin' to be no core to this apple."

Selfish muncher, he prophesied better than he knew! The day has come when coreless apples shall relieve the generosity of childhood from the strain of offering a big fat core to its mates and its selfishness from evolving questionable expedients for the retention of the delicate morsel.

The entrance of this new species of the family Rosaceae into the race for public favor is a setious matter; much more so than would appear upon superficial consideration. It involves matters of almost as grave import as did the apple affair in the garden. We have already suggested how an apple of solid substance might become a powerful force in the ethical development of childhood; but we, who have outlived the age when the heart swells with pride at the royal generosity of bestowing a core upon our friend, shall we gain or lose by taking this nouveau riche, this heartless apple, into our affections and stomachs?

From a grastronomical point of view, the core is a huge gendarme stationed in the center of the sphere, reaching from pole to pole, admonishing us, with a "thus far, no farther, if you please." We seem to see serious consequences as the result of the removal of this time-honored, friendly sentinel. Shall we know where to stop? Or must we, perforce, keep right an munching straight through to the other side? Then, when it comes to the division of a coreless appie we find ourselves in the dilemma of Little Tommy Tucker—how shall we do it without any knife? For that matter, how shall we do it with a knife, when no accurate line of division presents itself for our guidance?

It 'minds us of departed joys to contemplate this too, too solid apple, baked. Fled is the delicate flavor imparted by the seedy core! Gone are the brown beauties from their papery apartments! Baked or unbaked, we delight in apple seeds; the glistening white hid under the polished brown coats is delicate to the taste and pleasing to the eye. Lost, too, is the power of prophecy—you all know how it goes—the seeds are laid out in rows and you begin, "One I love, two I love," and so on through various stages of bliss, to a broken-hearted termination. Much innocent pleasure, gentle reader, perishes, you must admit with the cores of apples.

Much as we admire cores and seeds, we could forgive the new appie these flagrant digressions from ancestral habits, did it not fly flaunting into the face of nature, subvert knowledge and leave us, botanically speaking, without a foot to stand on. With infinite patience and perseverance it was drilled into the virgin soil of our young mind, that the vegetable kingdom may live and wax luxuriant as roots, stems and leaves, but its perpetuation depends upon the beautiful flowers and the work of their hands—the seeds. A graphic picture of the nakedness and utter desolation of the earth without this beneficient provision of nature for her adornment and furnishing food and shelter to the animal world was placed before our mental vision Since those irresponsible days Linnaeus, Gray, Wood, Chapman and others, who are credited with ability in Nature's infinite book of secresy a little to read, have confirmed this conviction. Our own experience in observing the feverish haste of our dooryard weeds to produce seeds has added faith to conviction. The plantain cut off by the ruthless lawn-mower will cease attempting to array itself in succulent green, and bend all its energies to hurrying up a short stalk of flowers in the fervent belief that its seeds must ripen before the next onslaught of the destroyer.

We have, moreover, diligently labored to instill this far-reaching truth into the tender minds of our young friends, and we sigh to think the work of ages must be undone, every ray of hope is eagerly clutched at. Should this phenomenon of the genus Pyrus Malus arrive; should this abnormal apple tree without flowers obtain, perpetuate itself and spread over the earth it would indeed become a tree of knowledge and threaten the passing or that exquisite season when fruit trees make glad the land by their clouds of pink and white blossoms and delicate perfumes, and the heart and intellect are stirred by memories, tender, sad, joyous and imperishable.

Since our greed for substance has become so great that we are intolerant of the space occupied by an apple core will not the march of improvement (?) also weep away the stones and pits of other members of the family Rosaceae? Faithful Dick Red Cap, you, who for centuries have stood at the garden gap, the stone in your throat is demanded. Out with it and off with your snowy robe in May Ye pink-petaled peach blossoms, blush the deeper at the spoliation of the delicately tinged apple-blossom and hold your stone in a firmer embrace lest a like fate overtake you.

An apple-tree without blossoms! What a monstrosity! How closely are the pretty blossoms interwoven with the life of man. His literature, poetry, art and heart pay tribute of love and longing to the fragrant pink-tinted petals. Shall a "group of three or four green leaves" take their place in our affections and feed our sense of the beautiful? We fear not.

Dazed by the concussion of ideas and the swaying of the trusted foundation, upon which our botannical feet were hitherto so firmly planted, we went before our youthful coadjutors and asked the momentous question: "How would you like an apple tree that did not blossom and that bore coreless, seedless apples?" Breathlessly we awaited the answers. Would they stand firmly by, or would the waves of delighted appetite sweep them from the teachings of botany's great expositors? A look of sincere pleasure passed over the earnest little faces at the prospect of eating an apple, "without being stopped by a core," but was quickly lost in one of indecision. The wise eight-year-old, whose judgment is always good and final, voiced the thought of the group: "I would like the new kind of apple well enough," she laughingly said, "if there were plenty of other kinds with flowers and seeds, to raise young trees from, when the old ones died."

Our labor at least had not been in vain. Here was firm belief that the end and aim of every plant is the reproduction of itself in the way nature hath ordained. Exceptions might arise, but the great law still held sway over the plant world. Our equilibrium being partially restored, we led the way to a shelf on which it had pleased us to place a collection of apples, made this fall, ranging in size from the native wild apple of Ohio to the twenty-ounce pippin; appealing to the eye in every shade of red, yellow and green, and to the olfactory nerves by the musky, heavy odor of the wild crab, and the refined fragrance of the elegant bellflower. Here were apples, round, flat and pointed (sheepnoses); apples with greasy, waxy skins, and apples with dry skins; apples thick-skinned and thin-skinned; coarse-grained and fine-grained; apples ranging in color of meat from snowy white to yellow; sweet and sour; good, excellent and indifferent; apples with lowly names, such as Greasy Pippin and with lofty names as King of Tompkins and Grimes Golden. Fall apples and winter apples, baking, cooking, eating and keeping apples, each bearing its name, and claim to public favor, confronted us—a goodly number, yet not one-tenth of the varieties of apples in use in Ohio.

We gazed lovingly upon them, for we knew that each smiling exterior had hidden under it a cunning set of parchment like pockets, in which were snugly imbedded the miniature plants which contained the power to grow and become good, flower-bearing, old-fashioned apple-trees, beloved of birds and man.

We cut some in halves perpendicularly, and some were sevyered horizontally, that we might look upon the core and its seeds in all positions and from all points of view. The five-pointed star made by the core in a cross-cut seemed especially attractive in view of the fact that its existence was threatened by so mighty a power as commercial requirements. The seeds never looked so lustrous as now, when their function of perpetuating the apple family is to be usurped.

A poet in the good old times, who had a knack at making rhymes, tells us of the many things we plant in planting the apple tree. Chief among these is, to us, the beauty of the fragrant blossoms in the merry month of May, the skillfully constructed core with its hardy little seeds, and the host of memories which cluster about apple bloomin', apple corin' and apple gatherin' time.

The new apple tree may have its merits; we would not deny them. But as for us, give us the blossoms, seeds and cores. Long live the seedy apple!

L. RITSCHER.

SAN JOSE SCALE.

The Subject of an Interesting Paper Read Before Micriscopical Society.

The Toledo Microscopical society met Wednesday evening with H. W. Dachtler, on Michigan street. C. E. Earl presented the subject of the evening, "The San Jose Scale," or "Aspidiotus Perniciosus," as it was called by Entomologist Comstock.

Mr. Earl said: "The latter name more fully describes it, for it has been a pernicious enemy, not only to shade trees, but to the fruit growing interests of the country, putting nursery stock and fruit at a great disadvantage, owing to the regulations imposed by other countries.

"Instead of San Jose scale, it might better be called, according to recent investigations of the Entomological department at Washington, the Chinese scale, for it is found to be a native of northwestern China, in all probability imported from there on fancy flowering shrubbery, by Mr. Lick of the San Jose valley, in the seventies.

"Research was made in China in 1891-1892 by C. L. Marlatt, an experienced entomologist of the government, who discovered the original home of the San Jose scale, for a natural enemy to combat the depredations of this insect and it was found that a lady bird or beetle devoured the San Jose or Chinese scale with great relish. It was brought to this country and experiments have been and are now being made at the government experimental grounds of the entomological department at Washington, as to the utility of this beetle to exterminate the pest. Results have been satisfactory, but not enough so to warrant the assertion that it will be wholly effectual, without the aid of various insecticides, such as lime, salt, sulphur wash and others. The Chinese scale has other enemies, as well as the Asiatic lady bird; for animal parasites and fungus growths attack it. The San Jose, or Chinese scale, appeared first in this vicinity several years ago at Catawba Island, brought there on nursery stock, which came originally from the San Jose valley."

YOUNG ENGLISH SWIMMER WHO HAS WON HIGH HONORS

An English girl who has carried off high honors for her proficiency in swimming is Miss Josephine Roeg, of whom a portrait is given above. She is a Londoner, and though but 16 years of age has made a fine record for herself and won several medals. Last year Miss Roeg cap-

tured the medal and certificate of the Life Saving society, and was also presented a souvenir medal by King Edward. This year she was awarded a silver medal by the Amateur Driving Association. She is a member of the Mermaid Swimming club.

OLD WAR HORSES.

These old horses never forget the calls, no matter how long it has been since they last heard them.

One day some years ago, when I was passing an open lot in the outskirts of Chicago, I found a boy trying to play an old cornet. While the boy and I were at work on the cornet, an old negro ash hauler came along driving an animal that had once been a good horse, but was now only a collection of skin and bones. The horse stopped when he heard us and stuck up his ears. I came to the conclusion that he had once been a cavalry horse and asked the old negro where he had got him. "From a farmer," he said. I could not find a "U. S." on the horse; he had probably been discharged so long ago that his brand had been worn off. But taking the cornet I sounded the stable call, and the horse began to dance.

"Hold fast to your lines, now, Uncle," I warned the old negro. "I am going to make that old horse do some of the fastest running he has ever done since he left the cavalry." Then, beginning with the call for the gallop, I next sounded the charge, and the old plug went plunging up the road at his fastest gait, dragging his wagon after him. I gave him the recall next, and he came down to a walk, much to the relief of the old negro. He said that this was the first time he had ever seen the horse run. He had never been able to get him to go faster than a slow walk before. "You don't feed him well enough to get him to do much running," I told him. "That horse, when he did have to run, got his twelve pounds of corn and all the hay he could eat every day."—Forest and Stream.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Will some one of The Blade readers please send a cure for scours in a horse? He is not old.—C., Salladasburg, Pa.

Will some of your readers who have experience in growing raspberries tell us how to get the most from an acre of land? How far apart the rows, how far apart in the row and the most profitable kind of the blackcap.—C., Pulaski, Tenn.

Will some one please give an approved recipe to cut, prepare and dry beef?—W., Howard City, Mich.

Will some reader of The Blade tell me the best time to sow red-top seed, how much seed to the acre and will it do to mix timothy with it?—R., Hanna, Ind.

Will some of the readers kindly tell us what to do for a horse that stocks, from standing in stable, and greatly obliges?—R., St. Louis, Mich.

While working in my orchard the other day I discovered that something was killing the fruit trees. On examining them, I found numbers of little white worms about three-sixteenths of an inch long, that worked on the sap. They did not enter the wood, but remained just between the bark and wood, girdling the tree. There was but one hole in the bark on a tree and it was from eight to twelve inches from the ground. I noticed they did not work downward, but always upward. The trees were imported. No apple trees have yet been attacked, only plums and prunes. Will some kind reader please tell me what the insect is, and how to get rid of it?—M., Myrtle Point, Ore.

What is the best treatment for sweeney?—B., Guthrie, Okla.

Will some one tell me the best way of keeping parsnips through the winter?—M., Lancaster, O.

I would be glad to have directions for making a cement tank for water for live stock.—G., Angola, Ind.

Curing Beef.

Editor Farmstead:—For Subscriber, of Scio, O.: For 100 pounds of beef take 6 pounds of salt, 2 pounds of brown sugar, 2 ounces of saltpeter, 8 ounces of soda, with water sufficient to cover the meat. Put the salt, saltpeter and sugar into the water and bring to a boil. Remove from the fire and skim. Then add the soda, and skim again. When partly cool, turn over the meat and weight down. This is fine.—W., Onondaga, Mich.

Cutting Corn for Fodder.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell the readers of your valuable paper if they cut their corn and fodder while it's green it is good food, but to let it stand in the field till the frost bites it and gets half rotten, it is dangerous.—Old Subscriber, Ether, N. C.

To Cure Egg-Eaters.

Editor Farmstead:—I notice a number of answers in The Blade for curing hens of eating eggs. I have a very simple remedy, one I got out of The Blade or some other good paper several years ago, which has never been known to fail by me or my neighbors. I will send it for The Blade readers, for there is too much money in eggs to allow hens to eat them. I feed them one tablespoonful of vinegar to a dozen hens. Put it into soft feed or drinking water.—A., Lake Odessa, Mich.

Insects in Beans.

Editor Farmstead:—Please tell your readers that beans may be dipped in boiling water and held there long enough to wrinkle the skins on them without harm to their germinative powers. Beans thus treated will keep indefinitely without harm from bugs.

Mr. H., of Pennsylvania, says plant after the middle of June, and you will not be bothered with bugs. That may do in his state, but it will not do in the South. I have seen beans planted in August that produced seed infected with bugs.—N., South Knoxville, Tenn.

Possibly Lung Fever.

Editor Farmstead:—To H., of Willis, Va.: I think from the way you explain the symptoms of your calves, it must be lung fever. Several years ago one of mine acted about the same way. Get the roots of cowslip and sassafras, make a tea of them and drench them three times a day. I think it will cure them, as it did mine. The calf was sick about two weeks. If needed, give flax-seed oil or lard as a purgative—about half pint at a time. Would like to hear from you.—T., Blue Creek, Ohio.

Scours in Calves.

Editor Farmstead:—I have a good remedy for scours among calves. This is no less than coffee—A pint to a quart of strong coffee put in the calf's drink. The quantity is varied according to the age of the calf and the severity of the trouble. Of course, the quantity of the milk is reduced by the amount of coffee added. In one case beneficial results were obtained by giving strong coffee to a cow. It is always well, however, to look for the cause of scours, which must be found and removed. More can be done in this way than in giving medicine and remedies to keep the stock in good health. The best remedy in all cases is to remove the cause. Medicine may relieve for the time, but the trouble will return unless the cause of it is removed.—G., Roanoke, Va.

Spraying with Whitewash.

Editor Farmstead:—In answer to a friend who inquired some time ago, I wish to say that out here, the results from spraying trees in winter with whitewash to save buds, as was advised by the director of the Missouri station, showed marked benefit. Where trees were sprayed four times they were full of blossoms, while those not sprayed at all have but few or none.—M., Sedalia, Mo.

Color in Egg Yolks.

Editor Farmstead:—In reply to a query, let me say that experiments here among egg breeders show that when the grain ration consisted of wheat, oats or white corn, fed either alone or in combination with each other, the yolks were so light colored that the eggs would be quite unsuitable for fancy trade. When the grain supply consisted entirely of white corn the yolks were very light colored, while, on the other hand, the feeding of yellow corn imparted to the yolks that rich yellow color which is so desirable.—G., Soldiers' Home, Hampton, Va.

To Corn Beef.

Editor Farmstead:—Replying to a question in your valuable column, here is my recipe for corned beef: Weigh out the meat and allow 8 pounds of salt to each 100 pounds. Sprinkle a layer of salt one-quarter of an inch in depth over the bottom of the barrel, pack in as closely as possible the cuts of meat, making a layer 5 or 6 inches in thickness, then put on a layer of salt, following that with another layer of meat. Repeat until the meat and salt have all been packed in the barrel, reserving salt enough for a good layer over the top. After the package has stood over night add for every 100 pounds of meat 4 pounds of sugar, 2 ounces of baking soda and 4 ounces of saltpeter dissolved in a gallon of tepid water. Three gallons more of water should be sufficient to cover this quantity. In case more or less than 100 pounds of meat is to be corned, make the brine in the proportion given. A loose board cover, weighted down with a heavy stone or piece of iron, should be put on the meat to keep all of it under the brine.—B., Harrisburg, Pa.

San Jose Scale.

Editor Farmstead:—I will tell what the students of the normal school here are doing to fight San Jose scale. I clip the following from a paper in which the

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions all the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest; and will not answer any questions concerning prices of old coins, stamps, etc. 5.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

The Pension Roll.

How many persons are on the pension roll? How many from the Mexican war, from the civil war and from the Spanish war?—B. F., McClure, O.

The annual report of the commissioner of pensions, for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1904, has just reached The Blade and will answer the above query, and others which may be prompted by it, we give herewith the official classification of all pensioners who were on the rolls on the date named, with other facts that will be of equal interest to pensioners:

Revolutionary war—	
Widows	1
Daughters	2
War of 1812—	
Survivors	1
Widows	918
Indian wars—	
Survivors	2,367
Widows	3,519
War with Mexico—	
Survivors	5,214
Widows	7,821
Civil war—	
General laws:	
Army invalids	238,535
Army widows	84,218
Navy invalids	2,230
Navy widows	1,153
Army nurses	606
Act of June 27, 1890:	
Army invalids	453,562
Army widows	161,583
Navy invalids	16,435
Navy widows	7,206
War with Spain—	
Army invalids	11,346
Army widows	4,187
Navy invalids	494
Navy widows	262
Regular establishment—	
Army invalids	7,816
Army widows	2,137
Navy invalids	1,685
Navy widows	1,094
Total	994,762

The number of pensioners on the roll shows a net decrease during the year of 1,783. New pensioners were 44,246, and restorations and renewals aggregated 3,128, a total of 47,374. The losses to the roll were 43,820 by deaths and 5,337 from other causes, a total of 49,157.

The "high-water mark" of pensioners as to numbers was reached in July, 1902, when there were 1,001,949 names on the roll. It is estimated that the deaths this yaer will be 47,000 and other losses 5,000, and that under the operation of existing laws there will be a steady decrease in the number of pensioners from this time on. During the past year 279,208 pension cases were adjudicated, of which 168,114 claims were rejected. Total pension payments during the year were $141,085,571, and salaries and other expenses were $2,849,366, making the total cost for the yaer $144,942,937.

From July 1, 1790, to June 30, 1865, pension payments were $96,445,444. Since 1865 the payments have been $3,182,769,018, making the entire cost of the maintenance of the pension system since the foundation of the government $3,279,214,462, divided as follows: $70,000,000 on account of the war of the Revolution, $45,326,744 on account of the war of 1812, $6,980,897 on account of the Indian wars, $55,162,130 on account of the war with Mexico, $8,580,200 on account of the war with Spain, $2,287,925 on account of the regular establishment, and $3,011,373,235 on account of the war of the rebellion.

The cost of the pension system per $1,000 of aggregate wealth of the country reached its maximum in 1893, when it was $2.24; it is now $1.32, and the commissioner of pensions expresses the opinion that in ten years the pension system will cease to be noticed as a burden to the people.

The Star Route Frauds.

In your Question Bureau please give a history of the Star Route conspiracy, with the names of all persons indicted for complicity in that conspiracy.—S. F. C., Bethany, Mo.

Star routes are those mail routes of the United States government over which, owing to lack of railroad or steamboat facilities, the mail is carried on horseback or wagons. They are called star routes because in the route books of the postoffice department they are marked with a star (*). Early in 1881 rumors were in circulation of extensive fraud in this service. Included in it were some of the large contractors, the second assistant postmaster-general, Thomas J. Brady, some subordinates in the department, Senator Stephen W. Dorsey, of Arkansas, and others. Early in 1882 several persons were arrested for conspiring fraudulent bonds on the bids for service, and indictments were found against Brady, Stephen W. Dorsey, John W. Dorsey, John M. Peck and John R. Miner, who had made the bids; H. M. Vaile, a sub-contractor; M. E. Bersell, S. W. Dorsey's secretary; Turner, a clerk in Brady's office, and against one of the principal contractors.

The method by which, as charged, the government was defrauded consisted in first obtaining the contracts for the routes, and in subsequently having the paymnets vastly increased, in compensation for additional mail trips and faster time on each trip.

The Dorsey combination, as the conspirators were called, controlled 134 Star Routes, on which the original compensation was $143,169. By increasing the number of trips beyond what the locality required and by making faster time on each trip this amount had been increased to $622,808.

The cases were brought to trial and as a result Peck and Turner were found not guilty; Miner and Rerdell guilty; as to the Dorseys, Vaile and Brady there was a disagreement. At a second trial Rerdell pleaded guilty and turned state's evidence. On June 12, 1883, the case was given to the jury, and on the 14th a verdict of not guilty was rendered.

Rural Free Delivery.

When was rural free delivery first established and under what postmaster general?—G. W. L., Mexia, Tex.

Rural free delivery was first established under President McKinley in 1897 with James A. Gary, of Maryland, as postmaster general.

Two Winston Churchills.

Will you tell me if the Winston Churchill who wrote Richard Carvel, and Winston Spencer Churchill, who wrote The River War, are the same? If not, which is Lord Randolph's son, and which was taken prisoner by the Boers in 1898 or 1899?—J. O. P., Addison, Mich.

They are different men. The American Winston Churchill, author of Richard Carvel, The Crisis, etc., was born in St. Louis in 1871, graduated at the United States naval academy in 1894, and was a member of the New Hampshire legislature in 1902-3. He resides in that state. Winston Spencer Churchill is an Englishman, son of the late Lord Randolph Churchill, we think. He is of the family of the Duke of Marlborough, whose family name is Churchill.

The Boer War.

Please give a brief and complete review of the Boer war in South Africa. When and what caused the war?—I. M. F., Doylestown, O.

This war and its events are so recent, and have been so often discussed in The Blade, that you must excuse us from a detailed answer. A war occurs in these cases which so often occur, in which the aims and policies of two countries are so utterly antagonistic that war is inevitable, in which one or the other must go down. Such a war is that between Russia and Japan today. Each wishes to be the dominant power in eastern Asia. One or the other must be crushed before the war can end.

So it was in South Africa. The Boers desired to make southern Africa a Dutch country, antagonistic to Great Britain. The policies of Great Britain demanded the control of South Africa. War was inevitable. The minor causes which led up toit were mere excuses. For years the Boers of the Transvaal and the Orange Free State had realized that they must fight Great Britain, and had made the most elaborate preparations. It was a fight to a finish, and resulted in both being annexed to the British empire. There is no doubt the result is better for the world, in the long run, than Boer success would have been.

The Canal Zone.

Please give a short history of Panama when it became a republic and how. What is meant by the "Canal Zone?" What company first attempted to construct the canal?—E. T., Bowden, Ga.

In the fall of 1903 the congress of Colombia rejected the canal treaty negotiated with the United States. This was done in order to force us to pay a larger price for the privilege. This intensely angered the people of the state of Panama, then a part of Colombia. On November 3, 1903, three days after the adjournment of the Colombian congress, the municipal council of the city of Panama proclaimed the independent republic of Colombia. There was no fighting and no bloodshed. On November 6 the United States government recognized the new republic; France recognized it November 10, and soon after the same was done by Germany, England and Russia.

On December 18 the canal treaty was signed at Washington by the minister of Panama to the United States, M. Bunau-Varilla and Secretary of State John Hay. It is practically the same in its provisions with the treaty that Colombia rejected. It provides that the United States shall pay $10,000,000 for the canal privilege and an annual rental of $250,000 per year, to begin in the tenth year after the ratification of the treaty. In return Panama gives a lease for 100 years of a strip ten miles wide, called the "canal zone," with the privilege of renewal by this country.

The history of the Panama canal has been printed time and again in The Blade. Only a few months ago we had a very exhaustive article, with map and people. Kindly refer to your files.

The Salary Grab Bill.

In what year did President Grant sign the so-called salary grab bill? My Democratic friends say that he signed it after he was elected for the second term. I say that it was signed before he was elected for the second term. Am I correct?—D. C. F., Grand Ledge, Mich.

On March 3, 1873, in the rush that always attends the closing hours of the national legislature. The Forty-second congress passed the act commonly called the "salary grab." It passed the house and senate and received President Grant's signature the same day. It provided for an increase of the president's salary from $25,000 to $50,000 a year, of the salaries of the vice president, justices of the supreme court, cabinet officers, the speaker of the house, senators, representatives, territorial delegates and various other federal officials. It was not a party measure, and one of the first acts of the next congress was to repeal the law as to all officials except the president and the justices of the supreme court.

The Spanish War.

Will you please tell me what the United States took for indemnity in the war with Spain? Did we take the Philippines and pay Spain the difference or did we buy the Philippines from Spain? If so, how is this accounted for to pay for the cost of the war?—F. M., North Bangor, N. Y.

You seem to labor under the impression that it is the rule for the defeated country in war to pay indemnity to the successful one. It is not. The Spanish war was waged to free Cuba, on the ground, fully set forth in President McKinley's message to congress, that the war of Spain to suppression insurrection in Cuba had gone on for years; that Spain had not been able to put down the rebellion, nor were the Cubans able to conquer their independence; that this chronic state of war was a constant injury to American commerce; and that, for this and other reasons, the situation was intolerable, and must be ended. Spain was ordered to get out; she refused, and war followed. Spain was attacked, not only in the Atlantic, but in the Pacific. Admiral Dewey smashed her Pacific fleet in Manila bay, on that historic day, May 1, 1898. He had the city of Manila at his mercy, but he had not a land force able to hold it and preserve order. An army was rushed across the Pacific, which captured Manila. Spain, through the French ambassador, asked for peace.

The treaty, a copy of which is before the writer, says nothing about "indemnity." It provides, in brief, that Spain should relinquish 'all sovereignty over and title to Cuba;' that Spain cedes to the United States the islands of Porto Rico and other islands now under Spanish sovereignty in the West Indies, and the island of Guam." Then, Article 3 says that "Spain cedes to the United States the archipelago known as the Philippine Islands," and then goes on to give their boundaries. The third clause of this article says: "The United States will pay to Spain the sum of twenty million dollars within three months after the exchange of the ratifications of the present treaty," which was done.

The war was an absolutely nothing about "indemnity." It does not specify that the Philippines, Porto Rico and Guam were given over as "indemnity." There was no question of indemnity raised before the commission of the two countries, when they were in session to try to conclude the treaty. Where, then, did you get the idea that somehow there was "indemnity" somewhere included in the negotiations? The points were, to get Spain out of the Western Continent; to get a foothold for our commerce at a point convenient to sending millions of Asia-like greatest market in the world. The twenty million dollars we paid were not directly paid to Spain for Porto Rico, Guam, and the Philippines. Although the idea is not expressed anywhere in the treaty, the lands, buildings, naval stations, public buildings and public works in Porto Rico and the Philippines were thus paid for. And, at a fair valuation, they were cheap at the price. Abandon at once and forever all idea of "indemnity," and look at matter as it is. The United States never looked for a direct payment for the expenses of the war. The indirect benefits to our trade will pay the sum back ten times over within the next hundred years. For proof of this, consult the reports of the department of commerce on the expansion of our Pacific trade.

Ohio Has No Motto.

Has the state of Ohio a motto, and if so, what is it?—M. L., Houston, O.

The state of Ohio has no motto. Some two years ago The Blade published an article on the state seal, giving its history, with cuts of the seal at different times. The only time the state had a legal motto was in the late '70s, when the legislature foolishly remodeled the seal, and added a motto, "Imperium in imperio," which means "An empire within an empire." This was promptly objected to, as false, and as reviving the old doctrine of state rights, which the war decided against. The next legislature repealed the act and restored the old seal, without any motto—and that is the state seal today.

A Question of Souls.

Some people argue that the negro has no soul. Please give your opinion in regard to it.—S. P. B., Mt. Sherman, Ky.

Why bother with such a silly proposition? Can any white man give proof that white men, or red men, or yellow men, or brown men, have souls? If so, what is the proof? And if the possession of souls be proved to them, what is the authority for assuming that negroes have no souls? See Acts xvii, 26. St. Paul, in his splendid discourse in Mars' hill, in Athens, effectually disposed of all this nonsense.

The Kishineff Massacre.

Will you please give me full description of the Kishineff massacre?—J. A. M., Craw, W. Va.

On the Russian Easter (12 days later than our Easter), in 1903, and on the succeeding days, there was a shocking massacre of Jews, by bigoted Russians, because of their religious belief. It was fully described in The Blade at the time.

National Tax on Liquors.

I beg pardon for taking your valuable time to read this, for I know you are a busy man, but I do not agree with your answer to J. X. M., of Pine Village, Ind., in The Blade for Dec. 8. You are correct as to the court decision, but you then go on to say that the privilege is in the state, and that the national government has no power in the matter. That is the proposition with which I disagree, for the following reason: The congress of the United States passed the act taxing the distiller and brewer on their product. The national government appoints the revenue collectors. The revenue collected from the manufacture of distilled and malt liquors goes to the national treasury and not to the treaury of the state.—M., H. W., Virginia, Ill.

All that you say in the above extract from you letter is true, but it does not invalidate what we said. In the remainder of your long letter, you refer to collections of internal revenue from liquor sellers, etc., in Kansas, a prohibition state. But that does not invalidate what we said. To make the answer short, let us put it this way:

Any state, by the decision of the United States supreme court, may license, tax, regulate, control, or prohibit the manufacture or sale of liquors.

The United States can give no authority to anyone in any state to violate a state law which is in accord with the United States constitution, as this certainly is.

But—the United States has the right to collect a tax from any one, anywhere in the United States, who makes or who sells, at wholesale or retail, any liquor of any kind—spirituous, malt or vinous.

The right to make or sell must come from the state. The right to tax this or anything else is inherent in the national government, where the constitution does not prohibit such a tax.

So, if liquor is sold in Kansas, in violation of the state law, that is no reason why the United States should not collect the tax legally due.

In other words, if the state officials will not do their duty, that does not excuse the officials of the United States from doing their duty.

That is all there is of it. The constitution declares the decisions of courts to be of full authority. The supreme court decided, as we said, and you admit to be correct. What is then for you to find fault with? Nothing but the failure of state officials to enforce state laws.

Helen Hunt Jackson.

What did Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson do for the California Indians?—E. F., Laingsburg, Mich.

Will you please give as full a biography of Helen Hunt Jackson as your space will permit?—J. M., Clayton, Ill.

Helen Maria Hunt Jackson, better known by her pen name of "H. H.," was an American novelist and poet; born in Massachusetts in 1831, died in San Francisco in 1885. At 21 she married Capt. Edward Hunt, of the regular army, who died in 1863. From 1867 to her death, 18 years later, her pen was busy. She wrote verses, sketches of travel, essays, novels, etc. She married W. S. Jackson, of Colorado Springs, Colo., and her knowledge and love for the Indians led her to use her pen to redress what she believed to be the wrongs of the red men. She wrote newspaper letters, appeals to the government ,and finally her book, A Century of Dishonor, published in 1881, which was a sharp arraignment of the nation for alleged perfidy and cruelty toward the red men. Her novel, Ramona, 1884, was also an appeal along these lines.

Fatalism.

When and by whom did the belief called fatalism originate, and what is the difference between it and predestination, as taught by John Calvin?—J. M. S., Cowansville, Tenn.

Fatalism is not a special system of philosophy. It is simply a theory, or doctrine, held by individuals, not by a school. It does not agree that all events are the natural results of causes, but that a certain fore-ordained event will happen, no matter what may be done to prevent it. It is opposed by all the conclusions of science, which show that events are the results of causes, not of a blind edict of fate.

The fatalistic theory is broader than that of predestination, which takes account only of the future state of man, and which is thus set forth in the Westminster confession of faith: "By the decree of God, for the manifestation of His glory, some men and angels are predestined unto everlasting life, and others foreordained to everlasting death. These angels and men, thus predestinated and foreordained, are particularly and unchangeably designed; and their number is so certain and definite that it can not be either increased or diminished."

The Calvinistic doctrine set forth in the above extract, is objected to by the more educated and intelligent members of the Presbyterian and other Calvinistic churches, and for several years there has been a strong movement for the abolition or modification of this article of the Westminster confession.

Horace Greeley.

Is it a fact that Horace Greeley could spell every word in the English language at the age of six years? Please give a short sketch of his life.—W. B. C., Iris, W Va.

Your own intelligence should inform you that no child of six years could spell correctly the hundreds of thousands of words in the English language. Horace Greeley was a very precocious child, and may have been able to spell the few hundred words in a child's vocabulary at that age; but to spell correctly all the words in English—most certainly no!

Horace Greeley was born in Amherst, N. H., in 1811; died Nov. 29, 1872. At 14 he was apprenticed to a printer and four years later started out as a journeyman. In 1831 he went to New York City, where he worked for 18 months. Then he joined a friend and started the New Yorker weekly. In 1838 he was asked to conduct a Whig campaign paper. In the campaign of 1840, he conducted the Log Cabin, a Whig (Harrison) campaign weekly which attained 80,000 weekly circulation. In 1841 he started the New York Tribune, a daily paper. For the next 30 years he was at its head, and achieved a great reputation as an editor and political writer. He was one of the founders of the Republican party. After the war, he sheered with the Republican party on the subject of the reconstruction of the southern states. Hence, in 1872, he was nominated by the so-called Liberal Republicans for the presidency, and endorsed by the Democrats. Of course Gen. Grant was an easy victor. The death of his wife, which occurred on Nov. 6, the day after his defeat, added to his political misfortunes, brought on inflammation of the brain, of which he died on the date above mentioned.

The Infinitive.

What is the difference between a "finite" and an "infinite verb?" Give examples of each and illustrate by sentences.—B. M., Botsford, W. Va.

The word "finite" means limited, or having a boundary. The word infinitive means not limited, or not having a boundary. A finite verb is one that is limited; that is, by mode and tense, it is limited in its mode of expression, and to a definite time—present, past, or future. The infinitive verb is not so limited. For instance, "I read," means that I am now reading; "I have read" means that I was reading, but have now ended it—that is, the reading is in the past; "I shall read" means that I have the purpose of reading in the future; "I will read" means that I am determined to read at some time in the future. But if we say, "to read," we express the action of reading, without any limitation as to when, or as to the manner in which the reading shall be done. Consult a good grammar for fuller details.

Surnames.

Please tell me where so many different surnames originated, and are they yet increasing?—G. C., Cabinet, Tenn.

People originally had but one name—that which we now call the first name, like William, James, John, Mary, Salome and so on. As time passed on the tendency to give Bible names increased, so that in a village or community there were several persons having the same name. To distinguish them it became necessary to add some other appellation. Sometimes this was the name of the occupation; sometimes the name of the place in which the person lived; sometimes an appellation, referring to the color of complexion, hair, etc., sometimes a nickname, and so on. To illustrate: In a village there would be several Johns. One would be John the Miller, John the Baker, John the Weaver, John the Farmer, John the Sherman (shearman, or sheep shearer), John the Weaver, and so on, through dozens of occupations. As to the second class, we might have John Lane (who lived in a lane), John Ash (whose cottage was near an ash tree), and so on. As to the third, we would have John Black or White, or Brown, or Redd, or Gray, and so on. As to the fourth, we would have John Prince, or Priest, or King, and so forth. Then, there is a vast class of surnames derived from first names. For example, we would have John Johnson (John's son), John Williamson (William's son), John Wilkinson (Little William's son, the old English suffix "kin" meaning little—as, Wilkin, little Will). Davis is a derivation of David's son, as is Davidson; Dark means that the original of the family was able to read, or was the clerk in the church, who made the responses during the service. The old pronunciation ofq the word "clerk" was "clark," and it is often so pronounced in England today. The history of surnames is very interesting, and above gives anly a hint of the multitudinous derivations of surnames. Many large books have been written on the subject, and it has as yet never been fully covered.

That Soldiers' Home.

Editor Blade:—In a recent issue of The Blade you mentioned, in speaking of the Soldiers' Home in Johnson City, that it had about one hundred members. The last report, published in today's paper, places the number at 835.—W. W. D., Johnson City, Tenn.

Thanks for the information. The statement we made was obtained from a former report, issued before the one to which you refer.

Lewis Wetzel.

Please give a short sketch of the life of Louis Wetzel, the ways of his life, why he had a dislike for Indians, and the way he met his death?—R. C., Marr, O.

We can find nowhere a regular biography of Lewis Wetzel. (You spell the name incorrectly.) He was, like dozens of other white men of a century and a quarter ago, a fighter on the border. The antipathy to Indians was because of the constant incursions of the latter upon the white settlers of Ohio. Until the treaty of Greenville, August 3, 1795, the whites had no Indian title to the lands north of the Ohio river. The Indians resented all attempts at settlement, and made forays in which settlers and their families were ruthlessly murdered. This provoked retaliation from the adventurous whites on the borders, who were nearly as barbarous as the Indians. Lewis Wetzel was one of these, and the scene of his exploits was in eastern Ohio. Several daring exploits of his are given in history, but we know of no connected biography. The same is true of many other pioneers and Indian fighters of Ohio.

Jesus Was a Jew.

Please inform me where, in the Bible, if any place, it says that Jesus was a Jew, and where it speaks of the nationality of his mother.—W. M., Spartansburg, P. A.

Bless your life, don't you realize that the Old Testament is really a history of the Jews? And that the Messianic prophecies related to the descendants of Abraham and to none others? But take down your New Testament; turn to the first chapter of Matthew, and read the first verse: "The book of the generation of Jesus Christ, the son of David, the son of Abraham." Does not that show that Jesus was a descendant of Abraham, the "father of the faithful?" Then turn to Luke iii, 33 to 38, inclusive, and you will find another genealogy of Jesus.

The Filipino Tribes.

Has the Filipino kinky hair on his head, like a negro, or is it straight?—W. E. W., Hannah, Ala.

The main strain of the Filipino tribes is Malay. The Malays compose a race which is low in stature, slight in figure, with very small wrists and ankles. The face is round, the eyes black and somewhat almond-shaped, the nose short and small, the cheek-bones prominent, features flat, the hair straight and black, the complexion a yellowish-brown. The Negrito tribes of the interior are not of the Malay race, but are negroes, with kinky hair. Of course, there is a large admixture of races—Spanish and Malay, Chinese and Malay, European and Malay, Malay and Negrito, with cross-breeds of all possible kinds.

Nails and Glass.

Will you please inform us at what time glass and nails were first used in the construction of dwellings, and also what was previously used instead?—C. L. W., Holland, Mich.

The invention of metallic nails was prehistoric. No one knows who invented them, nor when, nor when they were first used. The writer has seen, in his boyhood, houses erected by pioneers in Ohio, which had not a single nail in them. Instead of nails, wooden pegs were used, a hole being bored into which it was driven. The use of glass for windows is some hundreds of years old. Glass itself was used by the Egyptians 5,000 to 6,000 years ago. But in these warm countries they did not need to use glass in windows. So far as England is concerned, window glass was not in use until the 15th century—1401 to 1500. Of course, in cold countries, window glass was not used at first. Oiled paper is still used in some isolated localities. Even in the Philippines, they today use thin shells, set in frames, instead of glass.

The Voting Machine.

There is at present a strong agitation in this state in favor of replacing the "Australian ballot" by the voting machine. Would, I believe, to a considerable extent now in New York state. The argument used in favor of its adoption is that it would prevent fraud. Would you kindly give a description of this machine, its mode of operation and how and why (if it prevents fraud?—E. F., Monument, Colo.

There are a half dozen different voting machines. The details differ in each, but the principle is the same. Imagine a large plate or tablet, standing erect on iron legs, the front showing a very large Australian ballot, arranged in columns. Of course the machine has more or more columns than the average Australian ballot, to meet exigencies; also, it must be much longer. The size is about 3 feet wide by 4½ feet long. At the top of each column is a small lever. Opposite the blank for each name in each column is a similar lever. In preparing the machine for voting, the printed names of the candidates ahe arranged with one opposite each lever, in each column. Suppose that the first column is Republican, the second Democratic, and the others tickets, if any, arranged in subsequent columns. The voter comes into the polling-place, passes muster of the judges. He steps in front of the machine, and swings an iron rod behind him, which carries a heavy curtain, which shuts him off from all observation. The closing of this lever puts the mechanism of the machine at his disposal. If he wishes to vote a straight Republican ticket, for instance, he turns the lever at the top of the Republican column. This locks every other lever on the machine. None can be moved. All he can do is to push back the rod carrying the curtain, and come out. His opening of the curtain rod registers his vote.

If he decides to split his ticket, he does not touch the lever at the top of column. He simply turns the levers in front of the names on any and every ticket, opposite the name of the person for whom he intends to vote. Suppose this be for sheriff in each county. When he turns one lever on the line of sheriffs, that locks all others. He can turn no other lever on that line, nor can he move the lever he has just turned. So he goes on until he is done. Then, when he comes out, the movement of curtain rod registers his vote, and drops all the levers he has moved. When the next man goes in and closes the rod, all is ready for the newcomer to vote. No one can possibly vote a straight man ticket.

The back of the machine is locked with as many locks as there are judges of election, each of whom has a key for his own lock. When the polls close the judges unlock the back of the machine. Opposite the name of each candidate, in figures, the total number of votes cast for that candidate. Within ten minutes they can be copied off, certified by the judges, and the work is over.

Miscellaneous.

Q. O. H., Williston, O.: We have not the slightest idea.

L. O., Clinton: We are very sorry to say we never saw or heard of the poem.

F. R. B., Philomath, Ore.: It is impossible for us to compile such a list.

J. W. B., Muskegon, Mich.: The editor never saw the poem ,and knows nothing of its author, unfortunately.

A. W. P., Peoria, Ill.: Unfortunately we have nothing which tells us anything about him.

V. R. C., Hillsdale, Mich.: We know nothing more than was printed in The Blade at the time.

C. T. E., Concord, Neb.: We regret to say we have not the lady's address. The poem was reproduced from another periodical.

U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.: There is but one real Masonic body—the Ancient and Accepted Order of Free Masons. All others are modern imitators.

W. D. J., Wartburg, Tenn.: William Nelson Cromwell is a well known lawyer of New York, the head of a prominent law firm. We have no information as to the state of his birth.

G. B. F., Kansas City, Mo.: Please refer to your authorities and give the name correctly. We know of no "Marcus Antonus," who was a physician to any Roman emperor.

J. S. M., Halsey, Ore.: It was the misfortune of Edgar A. Poe, the writer, that he was, at times, a drinking man. This was the only "dissolute habit" that can be charged to him.

J. M. B., Cedar Rapids, Iowa: The bankruptcy bill was not the work of any one man. It was prepared by a committee of congress, in response to numerous petitions.

J. L. C., Wentworth, S. D.: We regret to say we have nothing from which we can compile such a list. But the present writer joined a fraternal insurance company in 1871, and there were others in existence then.

F. C. S., Indianola, Iowa: The reason we do not have reciprocity with Canada is that the two governments cannot agree upon the terms. The farmers of Canada want reciprocity, the manufacturers do not; the manufacturers of New England want reciprocity, the other manufacturers and the farmers of the United States do not.

U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.: There is a French book called Sapho, of which we unfortunately know nothing. It certainly had nothing to do with the present war in the Far East. Perhaps you refer to Sappho, a famed Greek poetess of antiquity, who lived somewhere between 630 and 570 B. C., the author of many poems, of which only fragments have come down to us.

M. M., Paola, Kan.: It is probably a kind of clay. Certainly it is not white lead, which is a carbonate of lead. Why do you not send five or six pounds of it by express, prepaid, to the professor of geology in your state university, and ask him what it is? We could not possibly tell from you brief description, and if you had sent us a sample, we would not feel warranted in paying for a chemical analysis.

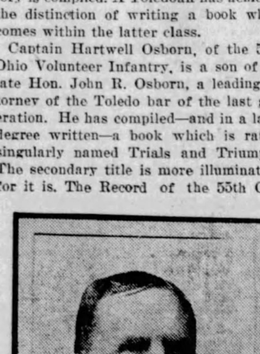
B. M., Botsford, W. Va.: The date of the invention of gunpowder and the name of the inventor are unknown. By tradition it is said the Chinese had, in A. D. 80, obtained a knowledge of it from India. The first historic statement of its use is by the Arabs against Mecca, in A. D. 690. The first use of it in western Europe was in 1073, when King Solomon, of Hungary, bombarded Belgrade with cannon. The early history of gunpowder is merely a matter of legend, as are the above instances.

THE HISTORY OF A REGIMENT

Capt. Hartwell Osborn's Book on the Achievements of the 55th Ohio.

There are some books, treating of national epochs, which are history; there are a vastly greater number which are simply the material from which history is made. Rarely one finds a work which is not only history in itself, but contains the raw material from which future history is compiled. A Toledoan has achieved the distinction of writing a book which comes within the latter class.

Captain Hartwell Osborn, of the 55th Ohio Volunteer Infantry, is a son of the late Hon. John R. Osborn, a leading attorney of the Toledo bar of the last generation. He has compiled—and in a large degree written—a book which is rather singularly named Trials and Triumphs. The secondary title is more illuminating, for it is. The Record of the 55th Ohio



HARTWELL OSBORN

CAPTAIN CO. B, 55TH O. V. I.

Volunteer Infantry. It is a beautiful volume of 24 pages, illustrated with eight maps and some eighty-five half-tone portraits of general officers, regimental officers and privates of the regiment, which had as adventurous and diversified history as had any other Union regiment in the civil war. The 55th Ohio was a northwestern Ohio organization, and embraced in its personnel many men of note in Toledo and the surrounding section of the state.

It is not too much to say that no other Ohio regimental history can compare, in real historical interest, with this book. It is not only a record of the work of the 55th Ohio, but it is also a reliable and a most interesting discussion of the campaigns in which the regiment took part. And it so happened that the 55th Ohio was "in it," so far as concerned some of the most important events of the war.

The regiment was enlisted under the first call for 300,000 troops, and went into camp at Norwalk, Ohio, Oct. 17, 1861, where it was drilled, and the men taught the elementary duties of the soldier. On January 25, 1862, it was sent to West Virginia. It was first in action in the battle of McDowell, or Blue Pasture Mountain. It bore its part in the many vibratory movements of that period of the war, which may be denominated strategical, and then joined the army of the Potomac. It shared in the disasters under Pope, and was a part of the "glorious right" at Chancellorsville. At Gettysburg it covered itself with glory, holding the key position at the end of Cemetery Hill, under General Orland Smith, as a part of General von Steinwehr's division, on the first day of that titanic struggle, which marked "the high tide of the rebellion." A suitable monument on that historic field marks its position.

When the defeated Lee returned to Virginia, the 55th Ohio was stationed on the Rapidan. In the west Bragg was maneuvered out of Chattanooga, but the indecisive slaughter of Chickamauga showed the need of a larger force in the west. Two entire corps of the Army of the Potomac were rushed westward, and the 55th Ohio shared in this movement, it being part of the 11th corps. The regiment took part in the battle of Mission Ridge, and then in the Knoxville campaign for the relief of Burnside.

From that time, the history of the 55th Ohio is the history of the Atlanta campaign and the march to the sea. The value of the work is that Capt. Osborn, as a preface to any of the great army movements in which his regiment participated, always give a clear but succinct description of the military situation, so that the reader can follow the movements intelligently.

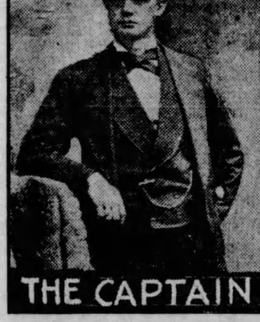
All through the book are to be found interesting facts which so far have never found a place in general history, such as General Sherman's remark, never before published, that his armies were destroying one and a half million dollars' worth of supplies daily, which he explained by saying: "We were fighting the armies of the Confederacy by depriving them of subsistence." The humanitarian will agree that this was better than the continuous butchery of the enemy's men. The regiment participated in the grand review at Washington, on May 24, 1865, being a part of the 70,000 veterans of Sherman's army which, for six and a half hours, filled Pennsylvania avenue with the tread of marching feet. The regiment was mustered out of service on July 11, 1865.

Among the chapters which are of especial importance is the chapter on Women's Work During the War. It embraces statements which, for the first time, do justice to the women who did so much to mitigate the personal effects of the civil war. Not the least merit of the book is the fact that Capt. Osborn, in discussing the many controverted points, writes with a candor and absolute fairness which earns for him the title of historian rather than a mere chronicler. His record is invaluable, as being that of a chronicler who was involved in the events of which he writes, and who records in a spirit which gives his work an enduring value, as being written from a standpoint far above that of the partisan.

The frontispiece is a most excellent portrait of Gen. John C. Lee, in uniform. The eighty portraits are all valuable, and the book is one that any and every student of the civil war will read with profit. Those desiring the book may address Capt. Hartwell Osborn, 113 Adams street, Chicago, Ill.; Capt. R. W. Pool, Nevada, O., or the publishers, the A. C. McClurg Co., Chicago.

THE SHIP ELEANOR

The day before Christmas the ship Eleanor,
Dismantled, was drifting toward a bleak shore;
The gale in its fury, the sea in its wrath,
Combined in their strength on that hulk in their path.
The sea gulls were soaring, no movement of wing,
They darted with swiftness of stone from a sling;
They screamed with the tempest—a dolorous ban—
A part of the mighty and tempestuous plan—
The rain and the sleet and the dark leaden sky,
A flurry of snow and the spray dashing high;
E'en tiny Storm Petrel the ship's wake assailed,
An octave of fury, no discord prevailed
But what of the hulk on that dread heaving sea,
Dismantled and helpless with land on the lee;
Drifting and surging with each crashing wave
On toward that rocky bound coast of LaHave.
The crew, though undaunted, too well knew their fate,
No coward's alarms but a recognized state,
No orders were issued as none would avail,
One lashed to the wheel and the rest to the rail.



THE CAPTAIN

The ship in her labor mid seas mountain high,
First pointed her stern then her bow to the sky,
Then into the abyss, a plunge and a surge,
The groan of her timbers sounded a dirge
The day in its blending with night settled down
To darkness astounding and veiled nature's frown;
No word was there spoken by captain or crew
For none could be heard as the hurricane blew.
Enshrouded by darkness each man stood alone,
While thoughts of the past for the present enthrone.
The night before Christmas, though each shed a tear
No one could blame them, as thoughts of those dear
Loved ones at home on that hallowed night
Gathered 'round yuletide log fire and light.
"Do they think of the absent and offer a prayer
That God would protect them and grant them His care?"
Those fond recollections were quickly dispelled,
From the crest of a sea the rocks were beheld;
Darker than hades the land could be seen,
Breakers to starboard, to port, and between
Those walls of destruction the ship wallowed through
Swifter than gull on the wing ever flew,
On to her doom while the crew to a man
Felt, without seeing, the speed that she ran.
From top of a dark, solid, gigantic sea
She swerved on her heel as though "Helm a-lee."
A lull in the gale, but a deafening roar
From the wrath of the breakers lashing the shore:
Then all became tranquil and placid the sea
As ship glided into a cove on the lee;
A grating of keel on a clean shelving strand,
A trembling hulk in a cradle of sand,
Safe from the fury of sea, surf, and gale.
The night before Christmas, thus endeth the tale.

BRAMLEY KITE.

A PRESENT FOR A KING.

Mrs. Arthur Paget, the wife of Major General Paget, of the Scots Guards, who recently met with a serious accident in a fall down an elevator shaft, is one of the few American women who have long been intimate friends of King Edward.

The following story, now told for the first time, throws an interesting sidelight on the frequent inquiries that the king made in the days following the accident.

As the Prince of Wales, his majesty had spent many hours with the Pagets, running in on them informally for an evening, and meeting them on purely social grounds of friendship.

Mrs. Paget had just reached New York, where she had spent many years of her life, on a visit, when the cable brought news of the death of the queen, and the accession of her son to the throne.

While she could have written to him as a prince, as the king she could not; but desiring to express her interest in some personal manner, she hit upon a novel plan one day while shopping among the large stores.

She knew that the king was especially fond of certain ducks and game then in the American market, but not to be had in England; so she selected enough to fill a box of good size, and drew substantially upon her bankbook.

"Can you pack these to send to London?" she asked.

"Certainly," replied the market man with superior pride. "We often send things across."

"Very well, then, send them," said Mrs. Paget. "And I am particular that they arrive in perfect condition." She made out a check.

"But what's the address?" asked the market man.

"Oh, dear, I had forgotten," replied Mrs. Paget, and she gave the city address of the King of England.

The man seemed disappointed and turned to her companion. "Poor woman!" he said.

He believed that she was insane, and it required many explanations before he would accept the order.

WHAT JAPANESE TRAINS ARE LIKE

The railway traveler in Japan buys a first, second or third-class ticket; or, if he wishes to go cheaper still he can get a ticket entitling him simply to stand on the platform! Many of the cars can be entered either from the side or the end. The principal difference between the first and second class coaches is the color of the upholstery. None of the cars are very clean. Many of the third-class coaches could serve, without much alteration, as ordinary pigsties. This is all the more remarkable when the incomparable cleanliness of the Japanese home life, even of the humbiest, is taken into consideration.

An explanation of this may be that the Japanese have little regard for the cleanliness of any place where they keep their shoes, or clogs, on. The European room, for example, which has been established in a few Japanese homes, is the only apartment in the whole house that is not kept scrupulously swept, dusted, oiled and burnished. So, too, with the Japanese inns. Those that are maintained in native style are sweet and clean; those that have become Europeanized are usually littered with cigarette stumps, fruit peelings and cores and other debris.

An American Pullman, with its crowded and unavoidable intimacies, is a decent and polite hermitage compared with a packed coach in Japan. All sorts of unexpected things happen. Daring ablutions are performed and complete change of raiment is frequently effected, the constantly recurring tunnels serving to screen the astonishing character of these programs.

The floor of third-class coaches is an unswept riot of the flotsam and jetsam that usually follow in the wake of certain kinds of human craft the world over. A Bowery picnic crowd, abandoned to peanuts, popcorn and bananas, never marked a more conspicuous trail than a lot of Japanese peasants en route. Only with the Japanese, it is all a very solemn affair. Travel seems to afford fitting opportunity to discard all kinds of personal wreckage. All forms of abandoned odds and ends of things begin to identify the itinerary from the very start. Of course, the foreign traveler who wades through this car-strewn waste does so to gain experience. It is not a pursuit of happ

TOLEDO BLADE.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

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THE FAR EASTERN WAR.

The efforts of the Japanese to destroy the Russian war vessels in the harbor of Port Arthur seem to have been at last successful. The Sevastopol, the last of the fighting ships of the fleet was time and again assailed by the torpedo fleet, and is evidently injured seriously. The practical annihilation of this fleet as a fighting force leaves Admiral Togo free to act offensively against the Baltic sea squadron, now slowly approaching some secret rendezvous in the Indian ocean.

The one division of this fleet, which passed through the Suez canal, is now somewhere in the Indian ocean southeast of the mouth of the Red Sea. The division which went down the southern coast of Africa is much scattered, some of the vessels having passed around the Cape of Good Hope and some not yet having done so. The vessels of the fleet seem to be coaling and another taking supplies at British, Dutch and other ports, without any reference to the neutrality laws.

In front of Mukden matters are quiet. The cold is extreme, and military operations on a large scale are impossible. The feeling is growing that the war is to be a long one—or, rather, that it must be a fight to a finish. Either Russia or Japan must relinquish the ambition to be the controlling power in Eastern Asia. Were the war to stop without a settlement of this point, it would eventually have to be fought over again. The eyes of the world are now turned upon Admiral Togo, for the mastery of the sea is vital to the Japanese. Should the Russian fleet be able to destroy or seriously cripple Togo's fleet, the Russians would be able to cut off the Japanese armies in Manchuria, stop the sending of supplies and men, and eventually to conquer. If the Russian fleet be destroyed, then the remainder of the war will be fought in Manchuria alone.

PERNICIOUS ACTIVITY.

The removal of Frank H. Cunningham, president of the National Association of Rural Carriers, and of James C. Keller, president of the National Association of Letter Carriers, from their positions in the postoffice service, should be a warning to government officials. These men have for some time been actively engaged in urging the passage of legislation increasing the pay of carriers, and have even gone so far as to secure pledges from candidates for congress in support of the measure. There was an implied threat in their methods that refusal to support the bill would call down upon the candidate the opposition of the carriers' association.

President Roosevelt, in his message, makes his position very clear and emphatic. He says:

It is a very grave impropriety for government employes to band themselves together for the purpose of extorting improperly high salaries from the government. Especially is this true of those within the classified service. The letter carriers, both municipal and rural, are as a whole an excellent body of public servants. They should be amply paid. But their payment must be obtained by arguing their claims fairly and honorably before the congress, and not by banding together for the defeat of those congressmen who refuse to give promises which they cannot in conscience give. The administration has already taken steps to prevent and punish abuses of this nature; but it will be wise for the congress to supplement this action by legislation.

The check that has thus been placed on the carriers ought to have a salutary effect in every branch of the civil service. It must be remembered that the carriers come under civil service rules, and it would be pernicious activity indeed if their organization were given free rein to bulldoze members of congress in support of a measure that, if just, needs no lobbying; but, if unjust, should not become a law under any circumstances. Whether the carriers are receiving ample compensation is a question for Congress to determine, after careful investigation. No one, much less the President, will oppose a measure for the equitable relief of public employes; but this relief must be obtained in a proper manner.

Messrs. Cunningham and Keller not only violated all sense of propriety, as expressed in the excerpt from the President's message, but followed it up with an exhibition of rank insubordination that resulted in their speedy and proper dismissal.

RUSSIAN REFORMS.

Whatever may be the outcome of the Far Eastern war, it bids fair to have the secondary effect of breaking down the autocratic bureaucracy which rules Russia, and to give the people of that country something approaching popular representation. The demand for a constitution, made by the zemstvos a short time ago, has been seriously taken up by the czar. Of course the reactionary nobility has contested every step, but they have been unable to prevent the progress of events. The announcement comes from St. Petersburg that very extensive reforms have been decided upon.

Just what the first steps will be, and how far they will go, is as yet unknown. It seems altogether probable that the first one will be to give at least comparative freedom to the press. This is vital, for a free press is a public educator, and will do much to fit the people for a share in the government. The new "consultative" body, which appears determined upon, is but a shadow of what the zemstvos demanded; but it will give to the intelligent middle class an opportunity to reach the throne, and to bring the grievances of the people to the ear of the czar. This will be a protection, at least, against official oppression and bureaucratic abuse.

Of course the majority of the Russian people—the peasants—are utterly unfit for the work of self-government. A system like ours, for instance, would be utterly unsuited to Russia. Progress toward free representative institutions must necessarily be slow, and education and enlightenment must be the preparation for each successive step toward light and liberty. The important thing is that the work of reform is to begin.

RAILWAY FREIGHT RATE REFORM

The paragraph in the President's message concerning interstate commerce sounded a note of alarm to the great railway corporations of the United States. This paragraph begins with the assertion, which meets the hearty approbation of an overwhelming majority of the American people, that "above all else, we must strive to keep the highways of commerce open to all upon equal terms; and to do this it is necessary to put a complete stop to all rebates." Rebates have been, for seventeen years, a violation of law; so the President tacitly admits that the law is inadequate to stop the practice.

Now, railway companies are not in business for their health alone, nor do they care to do unprofitable business. If they can give rebates to favored shippers, presumably the largest, it follows that their published rates are too high. If they were reduced to the proper figure, rebates could not be given, for they would be unprofitable. Hence the idea in the President's mind seems to be, that there should be governmental authority to fix the maximum freight rate. The interstate commerce act was enacted under the impression that it gave the commission this power. The supreme court decided that it did not. Since that, the commission can only declare a given rate to be unreasonable, but it possesses no authority to enforce this, or to fix what it deems a reasonable rate. All it can do is to go into the national courts, and ask for a decision. Meanwhile the railroad involved goes on charging the alleged unreasonable rate, while the case can not come to trial for two or three years, because of the crowded docket.

The President, in his message, recommended that the commission should be vested with the power, where a rate is challenged as exorbitant, and after full hearing is decided to be unreasonable, to fix upon a reasonable rate, which shall go into effect at once, until it is invalidated by the courts. This would reverse the present procedure. The railroads would have to appeal to the courts, instead of the commission; and, naturally, the roads are making a vigorous protest. Such a measure is now before Congress—the Quarles-Cooper bill. That the interference of the railroads has been not only prompt but effective is seen in the evident belief in Washington that the bill will never emerge from the committee room.

But the President is not the man to lie down and admit defeat when he knows he is on the right track. Furthermore, he knows he has the people behind him. There are features in the Quarles-Cooper bill—which measure is asked for by the shippers—which are extreme at some points. It would empower the interstate commerce commission, not merely to stop rebates, but to fix rates even in cases where there is no charge that rebates are granted—no allegation of discrimination among shippers. This is a very delicate point; and no fair-minded man will blame the railroads for protesting against the giving of such a right to a governmental board.

But the President has been a hunter of big game. He knows the value of being quick upon the trigger—and, by the same token, of being able to aim at the most vulnerable spot. He promptly saw the weak spot in the bill; and, according to Washington dispatches, has come to an agreement with the Senate leaders, by which he accepts railroad rate legislation in the form of a court of interstate commerce. Of course, such a measure will be fought by the railway companies, and they may easily prevent its passage at the present short session; but if the President favors it, he will have so tremendous a volume of popular opinion behind him that the Forty-ninth Congress can not but yield, and enact it into law.

Because the present federal courts are overloaded with business, which prevents prompt consideration of railroad rate cases, the proposed measure establishes an entirely new branch of the judiciary—a circuit court of intertate commerce in each of the nine present judicial circuits; and a circuit court of interstate commerce appeals, whose decisions can be reviewed only by the supreme court of the United States. The interstate commerce commission is to be continued simply as an investigating body, with power to begin suits at any time in the court of the district in which the alleged offense is committed. These courts are to have their own United States marshals and clerks.

Of course all this is but in the formative stage; but there is much in favor of the idea of a federal court, devoted to railway rates alone, whose decisions will be prompt, and thus save millions to the shippers or the railroads, as the case may be. The railroads will doubtless fight the measure to the last ditch; but they have brought it upon themselves, by their long course of evasion and overriding of the law. In such a bill as that proposed there is no intolerance on the part of the government; no hostility to the great modern method of transportation. It provides for special tribunals, not as instruments of oppression, but for the quickest possible decision upon controverted cases. It is an effort to meet the question in a broad spirit, to consider equally both sides. And the question is one that must be met.

That the government must have a greater authority in the supervision and regulation of the railroad business, as demanded by the best interests of the people, can not be denied. In the evolution of modern transportation methods, it is inevitable. The railroads may hinder, but they can not stop, such evolution. The ideal plan is that which determines just and stable charges, equitable to both the large and the small shipper, and which shall work to the best advantage of legitimate enterprise. The problem is a most difficult one; but it now seems to be in a fair way for an honest and equitable solution.

BUSY JOHN BULL.

John Bull's greed for trade leads him to shut his eyes to the big traffic in munitions of war for the Far East. Russia may request John to wash his hands before he shows up at the arbitration court with a claim for damages on account of the Dogger bank incident.

There is a good deal of indignation expressed because the madcap Burke Roche smuggled a torpedo boat through English waters and turned it over to the Russians, but possibly when the whole truth is known, it will be found that the avaricious Briton has not lost many opportunities to turn an honest penny by furnishing war upplies to both sides at war prices.

THE FRANKLIN FUND.

Benjamin Franklin, the philosopher of the Revolution, left by will $5,000 to the city of Boston, to be invested for one hundred years, at the end of which time the total was to be used for the benefit of apprentices. The trust terminated several years ago, the total amount then being $270,000. The city has not known exactly what to do with the money, so as to carry out the design of the testator. The apprentice system is a thing of the past, and the Franklin fund is too small to be used in any really practical form.

Andrew Carnegie has just given $570,000 to the fund, bringing the total up to $840,000. With this it will be possible to found and maintain an institution modeled after Cooper Institute, New York city, for the educational development of the class of young men in Boston, which corresponds to the apprentices of Franklin's day. This is one of the most useful of Mr. Carnegie's benefactions, and worthily links his name with that of Franklin himself.

THE CHADWICK CASE.

Mrs. Chadwick is so accomplished and profuse a falsifier that even a single statement which is absolutely true is notable. This solitary instance was in her cablegram to her husband in Paris, who wired to ask if he should return to assist her. She replied that he would better stay as he "could do no good" here.

She keeps up a bold front, but the miserable drama of fraud and forgery has been played to the closing act. Mrs. Chadwick is in jail, and will remain there until her trial. Then it is probable that she will go to the penitentiary for a term of years, and her long career of duplicity be thus brought to a final ending.

She was born Elizabeth Higley, near Woodstock, Ontario, the daughter of a poor farmer. She has posed as Mme. De Vere, as Mrs. Hoover, and now has a valid title to the name of Mrs. Chadwick, for she was legally married to Dr. Chadwick. There is somewhat of a parallelism between her career and that of the notorious Mme. Humbert, the extraordinary French swindler. Both were the daughters of small farmers; both began their swindling plans while yet girls in their teens; both duped and ruined men who ought to have known better; and both protested innocence with an unshaken front until the prison doors closed upon them.

THE CALAVERAS BIG TREES.

There are ten isolated groves of the giant redwoods—the "big trees" of California. There are none elsewhere in the world. The Mariposa grove is the only one that is fully protected. Most of the other groves are owned by private parties, and are hence in danger of destruction—of being cut down for lumber No less than forty mills and logging companies are now at work, mostly upon the big trees.

There is a bill pending in Congress to convert into forest reserves the groves with the remaining specimens of a prehistoric genus of trees, once growing widely over the globe. President Roosevelt is understood to favor the protection of what he refers to as "these mighty trees, these wonderful monuments of beauty." What is needed is an expression of educated and intelligent public sentiment in favor of such action by Congress. Those who desire to lend their influence to the work should communicate at once with Mrs. Lovell White, 1616 Clay street, San Francisco. She is chairman of a committee of the Outdoor Art League which has this work in charge.

JUDGE SWAYNE'S IMPEACHMENT

Impeachments of high federal officials have been rare in our history. That of Judge Swayne, United States district judge for the northern district of Florida, is eighth in our constitutional history. The list of previous impeachments is as follows:

1798—William Blount, United States senator for Tennessee, charged with inciting Indian troubles along the lower Mississippi, acquitted.
1803—John Pickering, United States district judge for New Hampshire, charged with drunkenness and profanity on the bench and making unlawful decisions, convicted.
1805—Samuel Chase, justice of the United States supreme court, accused of misconduct in political trials, acquitted.
1830—James H. Peck, United States district judge for Missouri, charged with misconduct, acquitted.
1862—West H. Humphries, United States district judge for Tennessee, charged with organizing rebellion, convicted.
1866—Andrew Johnson, president of the United States, charged with violating laws of congress, acquitted.
1876—William W. Belknap, secretary of war, charged with accepting a bribe, acquitted on a technicality.

It will be noted that there were but two convictions in the seven previous cases; so the chance would appear to be good that Judge Swayne may be acquitted. The charge is that he is guilty of "high crimes and misdemeanors," but the main specification is that, in making up his expense account, Judge Swayne did not render a bill for his actual expenses, but charged $10 per day.

The law provides for the payment of the actual expenses of United States judges, with a proviso that the sum paid shall not exceed $10 per day. Judge Swayne simply charged this maximum, without troubling himself to render an exact account. The question has already been raised at Washington whether this may not be the common practice of the bench, and whether other judges are equally culpable with Swayne. The judiciary committee of the house purposes to investigate the matter. The question of the conviction or acquittal of Judge Swayne will turn on the decision of the Senate, sitting as a high court of impeachment, whether the practice of charging the maximum sum for expenses is reprehensible, or whether it shall be excused as an erroneous interpretation of the law by the bench. It might be well for Congress to so amend the language of that section of the law that its intent will be too plain to be misunderstood.

This charge is the principal one and it seems to be understood that the case will turn upon it. The other charges are that he has been guilty of oppression in imprisoning persons upon false charges of contempt of court and that his actions have been corrupt in bankruptcy cases; that he has not been impartial; that he appointed a friend as United States commissioner; that he is a nonresident, and that he made a junketing trip on a railway which is under his judicial control, the whole expense being paid by the receiver, who was appointed by himself.

In trying an impeached person, the senate sits as a high court of impeachment, the chief justice of the supreme court presiding. Should Judge Swayne be found guilty he must be removed from office and, if the court so rules, he may be disqualified to hold any official position under the United States government. It will be seen that the penalty is purely political, but the dishonor which it involves is certainly great.

THE HIGH JOINT COMMISSION.

The joint commission to consider questions at issue between the United States and Canada is still in existence, though it has not held a meeting since it took a recess in 1900. It will be remembered that the Alaskan boundary question was the main contention at that time, and the Canadian commissioners refused to take up any other of the questions before it until that was settled. Hence the body recessed.

President Roosevelt is anxious to have it reconvene, and reach an understanding on the matters still unsettled. The ending of the boundary controversy by arbitration has closed that contention, and there seems no reason why a settlement can not be reached on the remaining questions, which are:

1. The regulation of fur seal fishing in the North Pacific ocean.
2. The settlement of a dispute over the boundary line between Canada and the state of Maine, which has been pending for a century.
3. Regulations for the transit of merchandise in bond through intermediate territory.
4. The adoption of uniform alien labor laws.
5. The adoption of uniform mining regulations.
6. A revision of the treaty of 1817 relating to the construction and maintenance of a new man-of-war upon the lakes to take the place of the ancient gunboat, Michigan.
7. Canal tolls.
8. Fishing rights in the great lakes.
9. The transfer of prisoners through intermediate territory.
10. Regulations for wrecking and salvage on the great lakes.
11. A reciprocal trade agreement.
12. Fishing rights in the North Atlantics, in Canadian waters.

The commission will have no difficulty in settling the first ten of these. The final two, however, present elements of great difficulty. United States manufacturers are anxious for reciprocity, that they may extend their Canadian trade, while our agricultural interests are opposed to any arrangement that would bring in Canadian farm products, to compete with our own. In Canada, the farmers are anxious for reciprocity, while the manufacturers are not. It seems hardly probable that any agreement can be reached, in view of this state of affairs.

The status is much the same regarding the North Atlantic fisheries. The Canadians are willing to concede all we ask for our fishermen in their waters, but in return they ask for access to the markets of our great eastern cities for their fish. This is strenuously opposed by our fishermen, of course; and so this matter is practically an impasse.

Senator Fairbanks is the president of the commission, and has given much study to the subjects to be brought before it. Hence the President would like to have the body meet early in January, in the hope that it may arrive at conclusions, if possible, on the matters in controversy before the inauguration of Mr. Fairbanks. There seems no good reason why these differences of opinion with "Our Lady of the Snows" shall not be ended by prompt action on the part of the commission.

THE JAMESTOWN CELEBRATION

The Jamestown tercentenary exposition, proposed to be held in 1907, the three-hundredth year since the planting of the first permanent English colony in what is now the United States, was referred to by President Roosevelt in his recent message as an event of prime historic significance, "in which all the people of the United States should feel and should show great and general interest."

But the House committee, to which the exposition bill was referred, has decided not to recommend the measure. The bill, introduced by Representative Maynard, of Virginia, carries an appropriation of five million dollars. The committee thinks that Congress can not afford to make so large an expenditure from the public treasury. Jamestown is isolated, and there is nothing to warrant the assumption that an industrial exposition there would be a financial success. The United States is asked to bear practically the whole expense, with no hope of receiving any return in cash. Hence the committee's opinion is that the exposition project should be abandoned.

This, however, does not mean that the tercentenary shall not be appropriately celebrated. Some other form of recognition must be devised, which will not put the government to so great an expense at a time when economy is not only desirable, but imperative. Probably the committee will report some substitute measure, such as a great naval display in the waters off the site of the colony, and the erection of a commemorative monument to mark the spot.

MR. WYNNE'S RECOMMENDATION

Postmaster General Wynne, in his annual report, makes a recommendation of great importance to persons living on rural free delivery routes. They are increasingly in the habit of ordering small articles from the nearest town by telephone, postal card or letter, to be sent by mail. These articles are in great variety, but the present rate of postage is oppressive.

The Postmaster General recommends a postal rate of three cents a pound on packages not exceeding five pounds in weight, mailed at the postoffice at which the rural route starts on which the consignee resides, but not otherwise. That is, it is a special rate for merchandise that does not travel through any mail except that delivered on that route. For example, a resident on a rural route originating in Toledo could send his order to a merchant in this city, and pay only the three-cent rate; but if he ordered it from Cleveland, for example, he would have to pay full merchandise rate, because the package would have to pass through the regular mails from that city to Toledo before reaching his rural route.

There is much to be said in favor of this. The government is proportionally well paid for the service; the people on rural routes are benefited. Another reason for its enactment that may be adduced is that it will prove an entering wedge for a much needed law, authorizing a general parcels post. The latter project has been urgently demanded for years, but the express companies and other parties interested adversely have managed to keep it in abeyance. However, this can not always be the case. It costs too much to send small parcels by express, and a parcels post law is one of the inevitable steps in progress.

THE PRESIDENTIAL VOTE.

The total vote of the United States at the recent presidential election discloses some interesting facts. The New York Times has secured the official vote of every state, except for four counties in Michigan and one in Tennessee, which are estimated. The figures, however, are near enough to satisfy any but the people who have been making newspaper guesses at the total vote cast for presidential electors. The total vote for each ticket was:

Roosevelt, Rep.	7,640,561
Parker, Dem.	5,094,001
Swallow, Pro.	248,411
Debs, Socialist	392,857
Corregan, Soc. Lab.	35,519

Besides, there were a number of scattering votes.

The total vote of the United States, according to the figures of the Times, was 13,513,820. This is a decrease of 455,233 from the total vote of 1900. The natural increase of our population certainly assures that there are more voters in the United States this year than there were four years ago; yet the total number of ballots cast is nearly a half-million less. There are two reasons which may be adduced for this. The first is, that many Bryan men would not support Parker, they did not care to vote for Roosevelt or any of the minor candidates, and therefore absented themselves from the polls. The second is the certainty in men's minds that Roosevelt's election was absolutely certain, and they did not take the trouble to cast their ballots.

Roosevelt received a plurality of 2,526,470 over Parker. He had 401,450 more votes than were cast for McKinley in 1900, while Parker received 1,293,053 fewer votes than did Bryan. The total vote of every party was increased over that cast in 1900, except that of the Democrats. So far as that party is concerned it is in a perplexing situation. The campaigns of 1896 and 1900 showed that it can not win on an extremist platform with an extremist leader; the recent election proves that it can not win with a conservative candidate.

STARVATION OF BIRDS.

The state ornithologist of Massachusetts estimates that 95 per cent. of the quail in that state died by starvation during the rigorous winter of 1903-04. The survival of the five per cent is attributed by him to be largely due to the kindly forethought of citizens interested in the preservation of native birds, who scattered seed where the starving quail could obtain it.

This statement gives emphasis to the belief that the scarcity of our nonmigratory birds is due, not so much to the wholesale efforts at killing by irresponsible men and boys, as to actual starvation. For it must be remembered that there are many birds which do not travel to the far south, beyond the reach of frost and snow. The ordinary robin, for instance, so common in and around Toledo, goes no farther south than central Kentucky and northern Tennessee. The robins that are often seen here in the winter season are probably those who nested in Canada, one or two hundred miles to the northward.

However that may be, there is a large number of our feathered friends that are with us during the rigorous weather of midwinter. Very often they starve, in times of deep snow, if the provident forethought of bird friends does not supply proper food. When the writer was a country boy, at "hog-killing" time, the lungs and livers of the slaughtered porkers were always hung upon a fence-post, for the benefit of the birds which require such diet; and sheaves of wheat or rye were placed upon stakes for the grain-eaters. Many Ohio farmers do this, and add mutton-fat and other foods.

From a humanitarian standpoint, birds deserve to be cared for during the winter season, because of the service rendered by them in the destruction of insect pests. This vastly more than offsets the small cost of the grain and animal food, and the time required for placing it where they can reach it without being frightened away.

NO CAUSE FOR ALARM.

St. Louisans are not anticipating a reaction as a result of the recent exposition. The Globe-Democrat sees no reason for alarm. It says that the city is growing more rapidly than ever before, that there is more standard business transacted now than during the fair, and that commerce and manufacturing are active.

Pessimists base their prediction on the depression that came to Chicago immediately after the World's Fair, btu as the Globe-Democrat points out, the situation in the Windy City was due almost entirely to the great financial panic that enveloped the country at that time. In other words, Chicago suffered not because of the fair, but shared the conditions with all other cities.

There is no such outlook to disturb the serenity of St. Louis. Times are more prosperous now than they were last year, and while the citizens contributed an enormous capital to the enterprise, a good part of it was returned by the visitors to the merchants and to the hotels. Business has again reached a normal stage and there is not a cloud on the city's horizon.

CUT DOWN PRINTING BILLS.

If the House committee on Printing seriously contemplates economy in the public printing bills, The Blade undertakes to say that the result will surprise many people. And it is to be hoped that the reform will extend to the Congressional Record. If congressmen must have their undelivered speeches printed, let them pay the bills.

The custom of having voluminous essays printed at government expense and distributed through the mails without cost to the congressmen interested in their distribution, has developed into a scandal, and there is no better time than the present to put a stop to it. The fact that the great majority of Representatives and senators have availed themselves of a privilege that was at first intended as a courtesy, but has grown until it is regarded as a right, does not make it any the less reprehensible. The taxpayers demand that this leak be stopped.

Judge Griswold's Preference.

Idaho Spring News.

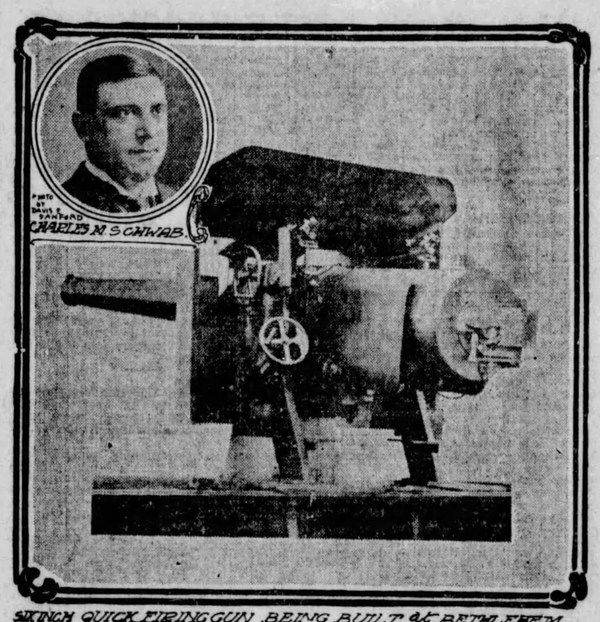
Judge Griswold now announces that he is better prepared than ever to tie the hymeneal knot with neatness and dispatch. The prices have been arranged as follows: Plain ceremony, 50 cents; plain, with osculation on the side, $4. It might be well to state that the judge prefers giving the $4 treatment.

Scene of Disturbances in Russian Capital.

DEMONSTRATION IN FRONT OF KAZAN CATHEDRAL ON THE NEVSKY PROSPECT.

Scarcely a day passes that demonstrations of one sort or another are not madeby Russian students in St. Petersburg. Recently a band of students, while crossing the Palace Bridge in a body, were stopped by the police, who feared a renewal of disorders. When convinced that the young men were on a peaceful mission they were permitted to continue their journey.

SCHWAB'S WONDERFUL NEW GUN



SKINCH QUICK FIRING GUN BEING BUILT AT BETHLEHEM.

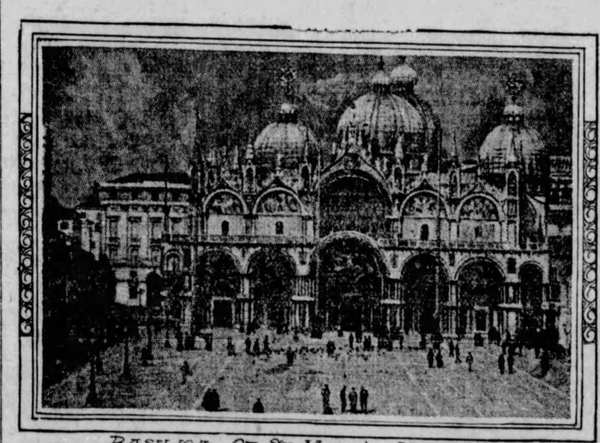
Having a record of eight rounds each minute at tests held recently at the government proving grounds at Sandy Hook, the new six-inch rapid fire gun, which is to be one of the principal products of the Bethlehem Steel Works, and embodies several new features in its construction, is about to be built in quantities.

The prospective customer is believed to be the United States government, and it is rumored that the first gun will be installed in one of the forts defending the approach to the harbor of New York.

Declared to have a much higher muzzle velocity, with consequently greater destructive power at long range, the exact conclusions of the trials have never been made public by the army trial board, but the results have sustained the contentions of Charles M. Schwab, who in his plan of making the Bethlehem works the competitor of Krupp's, in Germany, and Armstrong and Vickers-Maxim, in England, depends upon this gun to represent the highest type of ordnance obtainable.

It is in the life of the gun as well as its greater range that the manufacturer expects to demonstrate its superiority. The inner tube built of a new gun metal, the secret composition of which is known only to Mr. Schwab, is wound at the breech and about the powder chamber with fifteen miles of squared steel wire. The outer jackets are of the same gun metal, and the result is a gun which so far has sustained the claims made for it that it will be in service long after guns made on the old type have been worn out by repeated firing.

Historic St. Mark's Still in Danger



BASILICA OF ST. MARK'S VENICE.

Much anxiety for the safety of St. Mark's Cathedral in Venice is manifested since the report of Engineers Manfredi and Marangoni was received showing that the entire structure is in an alarming condition of weakness. The foundations are bending and cracking, the walls are sinking and the ceilings of two of the vaults threaten to give way. If they fall it may cause most of the Basilica to give way. The engineers recommend the immediate erection of scaffolding and propose a thorough restoration of the whole building, including reparation of the foundations.

The collapse of the Campanile on July 14, 1902, marked the beginning of St. Mark's troubles. The fall had been foreseen by architects who had investigated the cracking walls of the structure, but the delay of the authorities proved fatal. The ruins filled the whole square of St. Mark's, but fortunately the cathedral escaped injury from the fall of the Campanile, though the wing of the angel which was on its apex was thrown down to the front door of the cathedral, smashing the Bando column, which was hurled thirty-five feet, just escaping the column supporting the south angel of the cathedral, a more serious disaster being narrowly averted. The foundations of the campanile having been found to be sound the rebuilding was promptly begun, and the corner stone of the new Campanile was laid April 25, 1903. The rebuilding, it was estimated, would cost $500,000. The preliminary subscriptions amounted to $300,000, large contributions being received from the United States. St. Mark's is a building of the tenth and eleventh centuries.

Relics of Lord Nelson.

Just now there is a lively interest in Nelsoniana in England and everything which was associated with the naval hero comes in for uncommon interest. Here is shown Nelson's sword and other reminders of the great man. The sword is made of the best steel and an inscription proves its authencity. His ink pot, which but the sword doubtless is the more valued of the two.

Senate passed house Philippine bill, authorizing loans for public improvements and enabling government to guarantee interest on bonds of railroads when built on islands.

Owen Kelly, a wealthy Philadelphian, prominent in Irish societies, and once a Clan-na-Gael leader, has been missing since October 25. Violence is suggested as a clew in the mystery.

Current Events.

Second part of czar's Baltic fleet is overtaking the first on way to Orient.

Sultan of Turkey limits sale of Bibles by Americans in his dominions.

Senator Kearns introduces a bill proposing to annex to Utah the northern part of Arizona.

Spain's cabinet resigns in quarrel with king and two leaders refuse to reorganize ministry.

Nine persons rescued from floating fragment of vessel which was wrecked off Cape Hatteras.

Fire in Minneapolis that for a time threatens the whole city causes a loss of $830,000.

Colorado supreme court sets a precedent in throwing out election returns and ultimate result may be Peabody's retention of governorship.

Newspapers of Sweden discuss possibility of Prince Gustaf Adolph, heir apparent to the throne, marrying Miss Alice, daughter of President Roosevelt.

James J. Hill, president of the Northern Securities company, declares President Roosevelt's proposed interstate commerce court to fix railroad rates will result in a reduction of wages for a vast army of railroad employes.

Russian government prepares to grant some reforms advocated by the zemstvos, one of which may be a land council, through which the people may have a voice in the administration of laws.

Secretary Morton has President Roosevelt's consent to promote a plan for settling the railroad problem which provides for legalized pooling, a court of interstate commerce, with the power to adjust all disputed rates, and the prohibition by law of private freight cars, sidetracks and terminals.

Students give a noisy reception to Prince Fushimi when he visits the University of Chicago and makes a brief speech.

Following successful test of a wireless telegraph system between Kansas City and Chicago, a regular telegraph service will be established.

President Edmund J. James announces plans to make the agricultural school of the University of Illinois the greatest of its kind in the world.

President Roosevelt delivers a "sermon" in the Grace Reformed church in Washington, urging a broader Christianity and the brotherhood of man.

Specific allegations of bribery are made in Halifax, Nova Scotia, against the minister of finance, the minister of militia and ten liberal members of parliament.

Senate committees on territories votes to report the old house statehood bill admitting Oklahoma and Indian Territory as one state and Arizona and New Mexico as another.

Public men commend the compromise plan of Secretary Morton for legalized pooling and government supervision of rates, and that it may lead to an agreement between railroads and shippers that will solve the railroad problem.

Andrew Carnegie, in an address read before the National Civic Federation, urges upon employers and employes tolerance, patience and arbitration as a cure for industrial strife, and says putting an end to strikes and lockouts should be the first aim of the organization. August Belmont is elected president to succeed M. A. Hanna.

Funeral of former President Kruger, of the Transvaal, is held in Pretoria. Boers and Britons honoring the dead.

New York man rehearsing to win $5,000 wager that he cannot eat a quail a day for thirty consecutive days.

Woman witness before Smoot committee at Washington revealed many secrets of Mormon endowment ceremonies.

Weekly trade reviews show that holiday sales have reached an unusually large volume. Railroad traffic increases and collections are good.

Shippers ready to make hard fight to induce congress to carry out Roosevelt's recommendations and strengthen interstate commerce act.

President Cassatt, of the Pennsylvania railroad, confers with President Roosevelt and indorses the plan for government supervision of railroad rates.

Japanese are supplying the Chinese troops about Sinmintin with artillery, and already have delivered eighty Krupp guns, according to a Mukden report.

Mrs. Chadwick must observe jail rules hereafter; court's order excluded all visitors, including nurse and son, except at regular visitors' hours.

Leaders of thought in many fields at New York meeting begin a movement for international arbitration, which is to be followed by agitation in the principal cities of the country. Grover Cleveland, Archbishop Ireland, John Mitchell and others indorse the plan.

RESERVE OF JAPANESE.

They Tell Little Either of Their Own or National Affairs.

"During the last eight months," said D. B. Fullerton, of Melbourne, Australia, "I have been in Japan, and came directly from that country to Washington.

"I had been in the country several times before, but on this recent visit my view of the people was clearer and I had greater opportunities to study them. To speak truthfully, a stranger can not tell by the outward demeanor of the Japanese that they are engaged in a desperate struggle which involves their survival as a nation. Men and women go about their usual tasks as though nothing extraordinary was occurring. The only exception is when news of a victory comes they have a lantern parade at night by way of celebrating.

"Although I stayed eight months, I might have stayed that many years without ever getting an inkling of what the people think; they are just as polite, just as amiable to foreigners, but no hint of their plans, no word as to their military movements ever comes to an alien. They keep their own counsel better than any people on earth. You may be on the best terms with a man whose son has been slain by the Russians and yet you will never hear him allude to it. While I was there an army of 80,000 men was moved from the north island by rail, and yet so quietly was this done that nobody knew what the change of the railway schedule was for, and I have never yet seen the occurrence chronicled in any newspaper.

"Besides this, the little brown men are in tip-top shape this summer; they have made record-breaking crops of grain and rice, and the silk production is far in excess of the average—the best, so I heard, ever known."

Gold Medal Awarded

To The Blade's New Ball Bearing Rotary Washing Machine at Louisiana Purchase Exposition by the Superior Jury of Awards.

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With this machine your week's washing can be done in an hour and your much dreaded washday will soon be a thing of the past.

This washing machine will wash anything from a lace handkerchief to a bed quilt without injury as the counter currents of the water in the tub are what do the washing.

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The machine works so easy with ball bearing journals that the work can be done by very little effort and no hard work.

Throw away the washboard for you wear the clothes more and cut the fibre of the cloth by rubbing the clothes on the hard ridges of the washboard than by ten times the actual wear of the clothes.

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Will you stand over the open washtub and inhale the volatile matter and steam that arises from undergarments, etc., injure your health, contaminate your household and make it unfit to live in when you can get a Blade Washing Machine that is perfection in every particular at such a low price?

The mechanical movements consist of our patent oscillating malleable sprocket gear operated in ball bearings with steel ball retainers, most reliable and durable device that has yet been offered to the public.

The tub is made from (as the American Encyclopedia terms it) the Everlasting Red Cypress; it will outlast any two cedar tubs and is the most durable article of the kind ever offered our patrons. The body of the machine measures 25 inches in diameter, 14 inches deep, weight 72 pounds.

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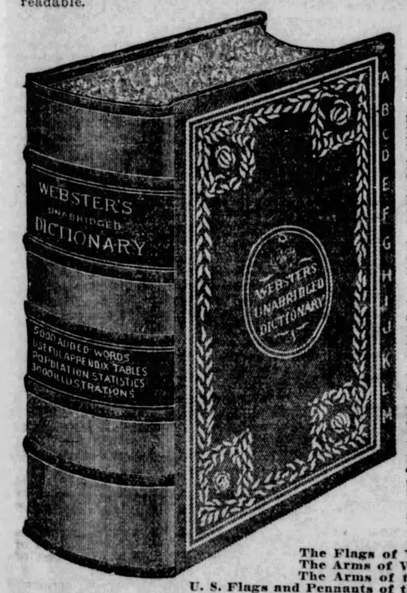
THE NEW EDITION, published July, 1903, has entirely new and attractive cover design, and is handsomely bound in Full Tan Sheep, with black and red labels printed in gold. Every book is Double Thumb-Indexed. The work is printed on good paper; has lithographed end-papers and marbled edges. It is printed throughout from type-set plates, and must not be confounded with the cheap reprints of the 1847 edition which are printed from photographic plates that are so badly worn as to render the the impressions therefrom almost unreadable.



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Famous American Buildings.

Davy Crockett was a fine figure even in strenuous times that produced men of tough fiber and great courage. "Be sure you're right and then go ahead," are his words, long remembered, though he wrote much that was entertaining and humorous. Frontiersman, legislator and author, history has shown that the "be sure you're right" sentiment exactly approximated the character of the man. Once sure he was right he bent every energy to the task before him. He put up a gallant fight before he fell in Fort Alamo at San Antonio, before the fierce onslaught of the Mexicans, on March 16, 1835.

ODELL AGAINST DEPEW

Platt Says There's No Doubt in His Mind.

New York, Dec. 19.—Senator Thomas C. Platt is in New York today, and will remain here for the rest of the week to look after the interests of Senator Chauncey M. Depew, who is a candidate for re-election. Senator Depew will come to New York from Washington after a dinner which he expects to attend in the latter city Tuesday, and the two senators will be the supporters of both. As a result there will be an alignment of the respective forces supporting Senator Depew on the one hand and former Governor Frank S. Black on the other. In an interview with a representative of the Associated Press at his office today, Senator Platt indicated that the campaign in support of Senator Depew was going to be a vigorous one.

"I have come over to look after the express business," said the senator, "and after that to take care of the interests of Senator Depew and his candidacy for re-election."

"Do you expect to meet Mr. Depew's friends?" was asked.

"I expect to meet Republicans," replied the senator, "but I don't know whether they will be Mr. Depew's friends."

The senator would not say whether or not he had invited his friends and these of Mr. Depew to meet him, but he did say that later in the week there will be a meeting of the Depew supporters.

Asked whether he had invited Governor Odell to meet him, Senator Platt replied:

"Why do you ask such a question? Of course I have not invited the governor to meet me. He is backing another man. If he should be in town, however, probably I shall see him. I should be glad to meet him."

"Is there any doubt as to the governor's attitude?" was asked.

"Not with me," said the senator, "but Mr. Depew thinks he is for him. He is secretly supporting Mr. Black. There is no doubt whom he supports."

"It has been suggested that the friends of the two candidates might compromise upon Mr. Root in event of failure to nominate either." was pointed out to Mr. Platt.

"I have heard Mr. Odell mentioned as a compromise but there is nothing in any talk of compromise, far as I am concerned. I am for Mr. Depew. He is unquestionably the best man for the place and he has strong claims upon the party for the nomination. Besides, they all think in Washington that he is the best for the senatorship. If they refuse to give him the nomination it will be fatal to the interests of the Republican party."

O'Dell Is Silent.

Newburgh, N. Y., Dec. 19.—Governor Odell read Senator Platt's interview and said he had no statement to make concerning it.

GUNNER TROPHY.

Manila, ec. 14.—The gunner record trophy presented by President Roosevelt to the battleship Oregon was unveiled today. Rear Admiral Stirling in command of the Philippine squadron of the Asiatic fleet made the presentation speech, after which the President's salute was fired. There was a large reception on baord the Oregon, which was attended by Major General H. C. Corbin and many officials.

OUR EXPORT TRADE.

Breadstuffs in Less Volume, but More Manufactures.

Washington, Dec. 16.—Breadstuffs exported from the United States in 1904 seem likely to be less than one-half in value those exported in 1903. These figures relate to the calendar year and are based upon the eleven months' preliminary statement issued by the department of commerce and labor through its bureau of statistics. The figures of the November advance statement of exports of breadstuffs, provisions, cotton, and mineral oils issued by the bureau of statistics show that the total value of breadstuffs exported in the eleven months ending with November was, in round terms, 82 million dollars, against 176 millions in the corresponding months of last year.

These figures are preliminary and cover only the more important ports of the country, but sufficiently approximate the total to indicate clearly the relative value of the breadstuffs exported in the present year as compared with those of last year. Thus, the preliminary figures indicate that the value of breadstuffs exported during the eleven months' period was less than one-half that of the corresponding months of 1903, and seem to justify the estimate that the complete report for the full calendar year will also show a total of less than one-half that for the immediately preceding calendar year.

Despite the fact that the breadstuffs exported will show a fall of practically 100 million dollars for the entire calendar year, indications now are that the total exports will differ but little from those of the preceding calendar year. This, of course, means that in other articles there has been an advance sufficient to nearly offset the great loss in exports of breadstuffs, and the figures of the bureau of statistics seem to justify this conclusion. For the eleven months ending with November the preliminary figures show an increase of 10 million dollars in value of mineral oils exported and 14 millions in the value of cotton exported, while ten months' figures show an increase of 64 million dollars in the value of manufactures exported as compared with the corresponding months of the preceding year.

In the single month of October manufactures showed an increase of 10 million dollars over October of last year; and should the November and December figures show approximately like gains, the increase in manufactures alone for the calendar year would exceed 75 million dollars. Thus, the figures available at the present time indicate that the loss of approximately 100 millions in the value of breadstuffs exported will be nearly or quite offset by an increase in manufactures and raw cotton, the bulk of the increase, however, being in manufactures, chiefly iron and steel, copper, mineral oils, and cotton goods.

This decrease in exports of breadstuffs occurs in all the important classes grouped under the general title of breadstuffs, but is especially marked in regard to wheat. Comparing the preliminary figures of the present year with the preliminary figures of last year, the total number of bushels of wheat exported in the eleven months ending with November, 1904, is stated by the bureau of statistics at 12,219,173, as against 67,789,731 in the corresponding months of 1903; of flour, 10,686,467 barrels, as against 17,102,758 barrels in the same months of last year; of corn, 38,314,984 bushels, as against 86,659,013 in the same months of last year, and of oats, 1,026,245 bushels, as compared with 1,415,075 bushels in the corresponding eleven months of 1903. This falling off in exports of breadstuffs, as has been already and frequently indicated, is believed to be due, first, to a slight reduction in the home production; second, to a material increase in home consumption, and third, to unusually large wheat crops abroad which reduced the world's demands for breadstuffs of the United States.

MEDALS OF HONOR.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 16.—Secretary Shaw has sent gold medals to Fred Dishinger, sr., Fred Dishinger, jr., and Jas. Hamilton, all residing on Kelley's Island, Erie county, O. The medals are awarded in recognition of gallant conduct in saving three people from drowning June 29, 1902. Referring to the conduct of these three men, Secretary Shaw says:

"The steamer George Dunbar left Cleveland, O., June 28, 1902, bound for Alpena, Mich., and was wrecked near Middle Island, Lake Erie, and foundered. Five of the crew took to the life raft and were lost. Five others making the whole number on board escaped from the steamer in the yawl boat, and two of these were lost by the capsizing of the boat. Captain Little, who commanded the steamer, his wife and daughter, clung to the wreckage and drifted until they were borne to the vicinity of Kelley's Island. They were discovered by the two Dishingers and James Hamilton, who secured a small boat and went to their rescue.

After persistent, extremely laborous efforts and much danger, they succeeded in getting afloat, although it was thought there was not one chance in a hundred that they could save the shipwrecked people, who, although not very far from shore, were in the vicinity of dangerous rocks, and were nearly exhausted. Two of them, however, pulled the oars, while one bailed out the skiff, which was in constant danger of swamping. The boat was nearly full of water, and to the spectators it seemed as though she must certainly capsize, and that all three, as well as the shipwrecked people, would be lost. Fortunately, however, no such tragic result ensued, and they managed to reach the surf near the shore. There they jumped from the boat, seized the half-drowned people, and, in spite of the terrific undertow which took all of them frequently from their feet, succeeded in reaching the bank, and placed the rescued people sufficiently far up the bank to keep them from being washed away by the sea. One of the women was unconscious and the man and other woman were scarcely able to help themselves.

247 CASES OF PLAGUE

Outbreak Occurs in Kiatka District Factories.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 19.—The governor of Kiatka reports a serious outbreak of Siberian plague in factories in the district of Kiatka and Slobodskoi, which are preparing fur coats for the troops in Manchuria. Two hundred and forty-seven cases have already been reported. The plague has been traced to sheepskins and the delivery of fur garments to the troops has been suspended.

TO CLEAN UP CUBA.

Havana, Dec. 15.—The house of representatives yesterday passed the bill appropriating $190,000 for the sanitation of the streets of Santiago, Cienfuegos, Cardenas and Matanzas. The work is to be in accordance with the request of the United States and the recommendations of President Palma, under the direction of the general government. While the representations of the United States were concerned essentially with the sanitary conditions of the principal ports, it is expected that President Palma's recommendations for supervision of sanitary matters in all the towns will be embodied later in a comprehensive law. The senators have agreed to pass the house appropriation bill this week, before adjourning for the holiday recess.

Object to It.

New Orleans, Dec. 14.—The Confederate veterans of Louisiana have decided the "Battle Hymn of the Republic" is not a fit song for southern children, and will ask the school board to remove it from the music primer in use. They would substitute Father Ryan's song, "The Conquered Banner."

IDAHO POLITICS.

Appointees Cowley and Smith Had Them.

Washington, Dec. 17.—When the Senator Smoot investigation was resumed today, Charles H. Jackson, chairman of the Democratic state committee, of Idaho, was again called to the stand. He is the witness who testified yesterday in regard to Mormon interference in political affairs. The examination followed similar lines today. As an illustration of the local church issue in the last election Mr. Jackson said the vote for Gooding, Republican candidate for governor, ran behind the vote for Roosevelt in Gentile counties and ahead of Roosevelt in the Mormon counties; while the vote for Heitenfeld, Democratic candidate for governor, ran ahead of Parker in the Gentile counties and behind Parker in the Mormon counties, the influence of the Mormons was shown, said the witness, by the fact that the Democrats and Independents were unable to get chairmen to hold political meetings in Mormon counties without the aid of Mormons.

On cross-examination Mr. Jackson said that Apostles Crowley and John Henry Smith were among those who went into Idaho and told the people that there had been a revelation, that they should vote the Republican ticket. Questioned by Attorney VanCott, representing Senator Smoot, the witness said he never had heard these apostles declare that there had been such revelations; that it has always been taken for granted there has been a revelation when a Mormon Apostle appears in Idaho to direct political affairs.

Cross-examination drew from the witness that he knew only from general reports of these affairs and that his statements made yesterday concerning sugar legislation and bounties was based on the some information. He asserted, however, that it is well known that the Mormons had asked the legislature to pass the sugar bounty law and wanted it for the reason that sugar manufacture had been hailed as a Mormon institution in Idaho, "and the Mormons get everything they ask for in Idaho, whether it is a Republican or Democratic legislature," he concluded.

Attorney VanCott produced a table showing the election returns in Idaho in 1904, and attempted to prove that if the vote for governor in the six Mormon counties had been thrown out, Gooding, the Republican candidate, would have received still a plurality more than 3,000. The witness said he did not know whether Mr. Gooding is a Mormon; that he had heard as many people say he is as say he is not.

WASHINGTON DEBUTANTE

Miss Pauline Morton Presented to Capital Society This Afternoon.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 17.—Miss Pauline Morton, daughter of the secretary of the navy, was presented this afternoon at a tea given by her mother. A profusion of bouquets made the drawing room fragrant and carried out the

MISS PAULINE MORTON.

color scheme of pink, with a setting of smilax vines. The assistants included many of the ladies of the cabinet circle.

Miss Morton is a very attractive girl, and is likely to become a belle in official circles. She is not yet 19 years of age and recently completed her education in Forest Park seminary.

FIVE THOUSAND RIOTERS

Create Revolutionary Demonstration in City of Moscow.

Moscow, Dec. 19.—The Armenians of this city at a reunion last night made a big anti-government demonstration in which students participated.

The city was the scene yesterday of a revolutionary demonstration from noon till nearly evening, 5,000 persons participating. The agitators did not succeed in drawing the workingmen from the factories into the disturbance, and after many collisions, the police firing blank volleys and charging with their sabers, the crowds were finally dispersed. Many were wounded and more were arrested. As far as is known none of the rioters was killed. One policeman is reported to have been fatally injured.

The trouble began near the palace of Grand Duke Sergius, the governor general, and here the charge of the police was made. Many of the demonstrators broke through the cordon of police and paraded in side streets in smaller groups. A crowd of 500 collected in front of the theatre, where revolutionary flags were hoisted amid shouts of "Long live freedom." The crowd, gathering in volume, moved to the chief street of Moscow, where the police met them. Another stubborn fight ensued, ending, as the first had done, with three blank volleys and saber charges.

Quiet finally was restored, though almost every small street was traversed by small singing and shouting groups during the afternoon.

SASONEFF IS SENTENCED

Assassin of Von Plehve Goes to Prison for Life.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 14.—Sasoneff, who threw the bomb which killed Minister of the Interior Von Plehve on July 28, and Sikorifsky, his accomplice in the crime, were yesterday found guilty by the court of appeals, sitting in the law courts building. The former was sentenced to imprisonment for life with hard labor, and the latter to twenty years' imprisonment.

The trial had been expected to last at least two days, but it was rushed to a speedy completion, in view of the possibility of revolutionary demonstrations. The trial was held behind closed doors and all the entrances to the building were locked. Large police reserves were stationed within the building and in the courtyard of the ordnance factory opposite, while mounted gendarmerie patrolled the front and sides of the building.

Toward noon, the hour set by the proclamation, several battalions of infantry, as if by accident, marched through the adjoining streets and exactly at 12 o'clock a company with a band of music at the head playing, strangely enough, "The Stars and Stripes Forever," swung through a cross street.

The grim effect of the fixed bayonets was enough to deter the crowds of students and workmen streaming along the sidewalks and no vestige of a disturbance occurred.

The procedure follows closely that of the French courts. The prosecutor opened with presenting the case for the government, the indictment was read and the prisoners were arraigned, pleading justifiable homicide, after which the witnesses were examined.

IMMENSE STONE BALL MOVED BY THE SUN

Marion, O., Dec. 17.—A large granite ball on a monument in a cemetery here which is 36 inches in diameter and weighs several tons, is showing a queer freak of nature. It would be impossible to get enough men about it to budge it, yet it is being slowly revolved on its base by the rays of the sun.

Some months ago C. B. Merchant complained to the cemetery trustee that someone was moving the ball on his monument; that the unpolished spot, which formerly marked the ball's place of contact with the base, was at least fifteen inches to the north and a little to the west of the pesdestal. An examination showed that his statement was correct. Since August 1 the ball has revolved five inches further away from the base.

State Geologist Orton explains that the movement of the ball is caused by the action of the sun, which heats the ball unevenly, the south side expanding more than the north and creeping on the place of contact with the pedestal. Theoretically, he says, the ball should not have turned after the polished surface was reached, but this happens to be another case where theory and practice do not get on all fours.

NINE LIVES LOST.

Glen Island Burns in Long Island Sound.

New York, Dec. 17.—Nine persons, including two passengers, lost their lives early today in the burning of the steamer Glen Island, bound from New York to New Haven. The steamer drifted aground on Captain's Island in Long Island Sound, and was burned to the water's edge. The vessel left her pier in North river at 9 o'clock last night, with ten or twelve passengers and a heavy cargo. The fire was discovered before midnight off Execution Point in the Sound. How it started is not known, but suddenly the whole boat seemed to become filled with smoke and the electric lights were extinguished. Boats were hurriedly lowered and all but two passengers and seven members of the crew escaped.

A tug which sighted the Glen Island afire dashed to the scene and picked up the passengers and crew from the small boats. They were placed aboard the steamer Conning and brought back to New York. The Glen Island belonged to the Staring Transportation line. The cargo was a valuable one.

A list of the dead follows: Unknown woman passenger, resident of New York; unknown male passenger from New York; Robert Hauley, deck hand; O. Baerd, deck hand; Frank Busch, fireman; Lunsman Miller, fireman; Wm. Burke, fireman; Otto ——, fireman; Wm. Henrickson, assistant engineer.

Among the saved were: Mr. and Mrs. Frederick B. Street, of New Haven, Conn.; two daughters of the Streets; Max Levin, of New York; Nathan Dubin, of 252 Cedar street, New Haven.

The Street girls are students at Vassar and were on their way to New Haven for the holiday vacation at home. The Glen Island was running up the sound at her usual speed when the fire was discovered. How and where it originated is something of a mystery, but is believed to have started in a dynamo located below and near the center of the vessel. Nearly all the passengers were in their berths when the vessel suddenly became filled with stifling smoke and the lights went out.

Capt. McAllister sent men through the cabin and the passengers were quickly aroused. Owing to the fact that considerable ice was banked along it was not possible to reach safety in that direction and the vessel drifted toward Captain's Island. Efforts to check the spread of the flames were without avail and the lifeboats were prepared. With life belts about them, the passengers were quickly transferred to small boats. Eight persons got into one and fifteen into another.

The lifeboats hung about the burning steamer in the hope of picking up some of the missing and in a few minutes the tug Bully, towing some barges, appeared. The fowline was instantly severed and the Bully ran up to the scene. The tug ran in as close as possible but nothing could be seen of the nine missing persons and all hope of saving them was given up.

Those in the lifeboats were taken aboard and after the burning wreckage drifted ashore on the island the tug headed for New York. On the way she met the steamer Erastus Corning, also of the Staring line, and the rescued were transferred to that vessel. They reached the city shortly before 7 o'clock this morning. Beyond their having suffered severely by the cold and nervous shock no one was injured.

The Glen Island, which was commanded by Captain McAllister, who was the last person to leave the wreck, was constructed from the ruins of the City of Richmond. The latter, curiously enough, also was burned. After having been rebuilt the steamer was christened William C. Egerton and later renamed Glen Island.

Captain's Island, where the Glen Island drifted ashore, lies off Greenwich, Conn., not far from the north shore of Long Island Sound. Survivors of the burned steamboat arrived in this city about daylight on the Erastus Cornug, of the same line, which docked at the company's pier at the foot of Cortland street, North river. They were scantily clothed and have lost everything they possessed. Capt. Charles McAllister, who commanded the Glen Island, escaped with only his underclothes, trousers and overcoat. He lost nearly everything he owned, including money, jewelry and clothing.

According to First Mate Larsen the fire broke out in the forward part of the steamboat when she was off Captain's Island. Larsen says he can't comprehend how the fire started, but declares that it seemed to have gained a headway which it was hopeless to attempt to fight almost at once, and in a few minutes the entire vessel was ablaze. The passengers were aroused and had so little time to escape that they left almost everything they carried with them in their cabins.

Captain McAllister ordered the boats lowered. They were dropped into the water quickly, and, the sea being smooth, were soon filled with passengers without difficulty.

The four firemen, two deck hands and Engineer Hendrickson, who perished, were in the hold and could not escape before the flames swept over them. The two passengers reported dead were missing when the survivors reached the boats. It is supposed they were caught in their cabins and burned to death. The survivors were in open boats only a short time, and were on board the Erastus Corning bound for this city about an hour after leaving the Glen Island.

CHURCHES ARE GAINING

Ratio of Growth of Several Sects Exceeds Increase in Population.

New York, Dec. 19.—Nearly all religious sects, as their figures of growth for last year are announced, show a larger percentage of increase than in previous years and in several denominations the ratio of growth exceeds the usual ratio of increase in population. This is notably the case in the Episcopal church, which last year gained 3 per cent on its membership of the previous year, while the population is estimated at about 2 per cent. In the Presbyterian church the increase in membership was at the rate of 2.5 per cent. The Methodist gain was 1.8 per cent.

It is stated in the Presbyterian handbook for 1905 that the religions of the world have 1,430,000,000 adherents, divided as follows:

Christianity	477,080,158
Confucianism	256,000,000
Hindulism	190,000,000
Mohammedanism	176,834,372
Buddhism	147,900,000
Taoism and Shintoism	57,000,000
Judaism	7,056,000
Various heathen faiths	118,129,479

The adherents of Christianity are divided into the following branches:

Roman Catholics	230,866,533
Protestant	143,237,625
Greek church	86,016,000
Church of Abyssinia	3,000,000
Coptic church	120,000
Armmenian church	1,030,000
Nestorians and Jacobites	150,000

CRACKS IN THE MOON.

Boston, Dec. 14.—According to Assistant Professor William H. Pickering, of the Harvard astronomical observatory, the moon is cracked in 1,000 places. Prof. Pickering made this statement last night in connection with the Associated Press report from Berkeley, Cal., announcing the discovery by Assistant Astronomer J. D. Perkins, of the Lick Observatory, of a great crack or rill extending lengthwise through the valley of the Alps for a distance of 80 miles.

"Why," he said, when shown the article, "that is nothing new. I remember observing that crack in 1892, but I never embodied it in any of my reports because it was so unimportant in comparison with others I have seen. I should say the moon had at least 1,000 cracks, most of them larger than this.

"They are scattered indiscriminately over the surface, except that there are few of them near the poles. The one in question is in latitude 50. They are caused by a contraction of the moon's crust."

BOSTON TEA PARTY.

Boston, Mass., Dec. 16.—Under the auspices of the various patriotic and historical societies exercises were held today in celebration of the anniversary of the Boston tea party which took place December 16, 1773, when tea on which the colonists were expected to pay the hated stamps tax was dumped into the harbor by prominent Bostonians disguised as Indians. The party which had been organized at Cole's Inn, now known as the Hancock Tavern, swept down upon the ships, bearded them and threw their cargoes into the sea. This action has been regarded as one of the most provocative of the revolution, as the British officers were never able to discover or convict a single man connected with the raid, although it was led by Paul Revere and other well known characters.

Mayor Ames Is Free.

Minneapolis, Dec. 14.—Dr. A. A. Ames, former mayor of Minneapolis, is now a free man. Judge Elliott, of the district court, today granted the motion of W. A. Kerr, special attorney, that all the indictments for bribery and corruption against the former mayor be dismissed. Judge Elliott adverted to the seeming impossibility of conviction. Four juries had disagreed and the verdict of conviction by one jury was reversed by the supreme court. The court also granted motions to nolle the indictment against Erwin A. Gardner, who testified that he acted as agent in collection of the graft and of former Police Captain Hill, who testified to graft collections. These two had turned state's evidence and their services were rewarded by freedom.

Two New States.

Washington, Dec. 15.—The Senate committee on territories today completed its work on the statehood bill and authorized a favorable report on the measure admitting Arizona and New Mexico as one state and Oklahoma and Indian Territory also as one state.

COLORADO FRAUDS.

Important Results That Will Follow the Investigation.

Denver, Col., Dec. 15.—By deciding to throw out the vote of precinct 7, Ward 8, of this city, in consequence of frauds committed there at the late election, the supreme court established a precedent that may be applied to many other precincts in which, it is alleged, the court's injunction order was violated and thereby vitally affect the results of the late election.

Should similar action be taken in other cases to the extent demanded, the Republican lawyers say it will result in the election of the entire Republican legislative ticket in this county and give the Republicans control of both branches of the legislature.

On the face of the returns the Republicans have a majority in the house and the Democrats a majority in the senate.

Another result of the exclusion of a few precincts would be to put the Republicans in possession of all the city and county offices except the mayoralty, should the supreme court decide that the spring election was not legal and that these offices were to be filled at the November election. The Democratic majorities ran from 700 to 2,000.

Should the entire vote of the city wards over which the supreme court assumed jurisdiction be disregarded, Alva Adams, Democratic candidate for governor, would lose 18,845 votes and Governor James H. Peabody, Republican, 8,551, a net loss of 10,304 for Adams, but this alone would not result in his defeat, as his majority in the state on the face of the returns is something over 11,000.

In announcing the decision to exclude the returns of precinct 7, Ward 8, Chief Justice Gabbert said:

"Frauds cannot be fully prevented unless the court assuming jurisdiction to prevent them has the power to undo them in all cases where they are committed in violation of its orders. A court of equity has the inherent power to effectuate its orders and the motion will therefore be sustained."

Justice Steele dissented.

LAWSON'S FOUND GUILTY

And Hooley Acquitted of Obtaining Money Under False Pretenses.

London, Dec. 17.—After three weeks' trial, a jury in the central criminal court today found Ernest Terah Hooley not guilty and Henry J. Lawson guilty of obtaining money under false pretenses. Lawson was sentenced to a year's imprisonment at hard labor. Execution of the sentence of Lawson was postponed to permit an appeal to the crown cases reserved court. He was admitted to bail in $50,000.

WORLD'S FAIR STATUARY

Will Go to Portland for Lewis and Clark Exposition.

Portland, Oregon, Dec. 17.—Statuary valued at nearly a quarter of a million dollars has been secured at St. Louis by the ewis and Clark exposition and is now being packed for shipment to Portland. The list includes some of the finest pieces that were shown at the St. Louis fair, and will add greatly to the magnificence of the beautiful grounds. Notable among the statues is "Cowboys," the famous creation of Frederic Remington. In addition to the statues twelve elaborately carved urns were secured and these will be scattered about the agricultural gardens and natural parks.

FALL OF A BRIDGE.

Charleston, W. Va., Dec. 15.—While crowded with people, including many children on the way to school, the old suspension bridge which connects East and West Charleston, collapsed today, turning turtle as it fell, throwing twenty to thirty people and half a dozen teams to the ice fifty feet below. The ice broke under the weight and it is feared that the number who were swept under the ice to their deaths will not be known for a long time.

Two dead bodies were taken out within a short time and a number of the injured were assisted to the shore by rescuers, who were promptly on the scene. Planks were thrown on the broken ice and over these the rescuers crawled with ropes, which were used to pull the injured and dead to the shore.

The bridge was built fifty-two years ago, and during the past few months there had been considerable doubt regarding its safety.

Two large cables of the bridge were pulled from moorings, tilting the floor and sliding people and wagons off. Later the strain snapped one of the two cables on the lower side, the floor turning completely over as it dropped. All the rescued were numbed and chilled and suffering from the shock. The fire department did good work, and the steamer Baxter broke ice in order to get small boats up. The crash was heard over Charleston and in the country.

During the civil war the cable of this bridge was cut by General Wise when he evacuated Charleston, the bridge at the same time being partially burned. The same cable was afterward spliced and had been in use ever since.

WONDERFUL ESCAPE.

Boston, Dec. 15.—A story of hardship and miraculous escape from death was related by the crew of the New York barkentine Emita, which was brought to this port yesterday by the Clyde line steamer New York. The Clyde liner rescued the unfortunates last Sunday, fifteen hours after they had been carried adrift on a fragment of their vessel.

The Emita, which left Fernandina December 7 with a cargo of lumber for Fall River, struck on Diamond Shoal, off Cape Hatteras, last Saturday night, during a heavy storm, and was pounded to pieces by the furious seas within half an hour after she touched bottom, yet not a life was lost. Captain W. E. Reemie, of Machias, Me., his wife and crew of seven men were on the vessel when it stranded.

The barkentine suddenly struck bottom with a terrific shock and brought up on Diamond Shoal. In a few moments the vessel swung round and great waves threatened to sweep all hands from the deck. The entire crew and the captain's wife found shelter in the forward house. In a few minutes the masts were carried away and the bow of the vessel began to go to pieces. Gaps in the hull widened and finally the crew was swept away from the rest of the wreck in the forward deckhouse, supported by a portion of the main deck.

The little party drifted for twenty miles, standing in more than a foot of water in this uncertain craft. At last the steward found some dry matches and kindled a fire which attracted the attention of the New York's officers.

The G. A. R.

Denver, Col., Dec. 14.—The next annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will be held in this city beginning September 5, 1905. The railroads have granted a rate of one cent a mile. This announcement was made tonight by the executive committee of the G. A. R., which was in session throughout the day.

Explosion on Battleship.

Philadelphia, Dec. 15.—Four men were instantly killed and two were probably fatalv injured today by an explosion in the battleship Massachusetts, which is lying at the League Island navy yard.

The men were working in the engine room making repairs to the big vessel when a manhole blew out. All of the men were terribly burned and mangled.

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LADIES in need send for a FREE TRIAL. Never-failing Monthly Remedy relieves the most obstinate case. F. E. KARN CO., Dept. 25, Buffalo, N.Y.

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J. J. HILL'S VIEW

Of the Proposed Court of Interstate Commerce.

New York, Dec. 15.—"The railway lines of the United States will obey the law, but to cut down transportation rates arbitrarily and consequently to reduce earnings to meet the new conditions naturally implies a reduction of wages."

Summed up, this is James J. Hill's view of the interstate commerce court proposed by President Roosevelt to fix railroad rates. The president of the Northern Securities company sees a direct loss to the vast army employed by the transportation lines of the country. In protest he declares the interstate commerce commission now has sufficient power to meet all conditions.

"The transportation rates of American railways are the wonder of the world," he declared. "Nowhere else are they so cheap. In England the average rate per ton per mile is 2.38 cents. In France, Germany and other continental countries it falls lower, until in Russia, where the conditions of long hauls are more like our own, the minimum is reached.

"In America our rates average only 0.76 per ton per mile. That is 42 per cent, if I remember rightly, of the lowest European rate, yet our wages are the highest in the world. In Russia railroad employes receive $12 to $20 a month for work for which we pay $50 to $60 per month.

"An examination of official reports will show that in the past seventeen years 92 per cent. of all the rate cases considered by the interstate commerce commission have been settled out of court. That is, they have been adjusted by the railway companies themselves. Likewise in every contested case that has been carried to the supreme court the commission has been beaten.

"If the proposition is to give the commission the right to fix rates arbitrarily the five members would have more autocratic power than any other five men in the world.

"The interstate commerce commission already has all the power required to adjust rates. Under the present laws it has power enough to hang a murderer. I have no criticism to make of the honorable gentlemen who compose the present commission, but that commission cannot be sheriff, grand jury, prosecutor, court and autocrat all in one—sheriff, to arrest; grand jury, to indict; prosecutor, to ferret out evidence; court, to try, and autocrat, to operate railway companies."

FUSHIMI OFF FOR HOME

Japanese Prince Leaves Amid Cheers of His Countrymen.

New York, Dec. 14.—Escorted to the Grand Central depot by a squad of police and cheered by the "banzais" of his countrymen, Prince Sadanura Fushimi, of Japan, left New York yesterday for home. He started on a New York Central train and will proceed by way of Chicago, Denver and San Francisco.

Mayor McClellan and Police Commissioner McAdoo bade him farewell at the Grand Central station and fifty of his countrymen cheered him as his train started. The prince carried home many toys.

SUPPORTING THE PRESIDENT

Washington, Dec. 14.—Public opinion is rallying to a remarkable degree in support of the two policies which President Roosevelt is urging upon the leaders of his party in congress, tariff readjustment and railway rate reform. Just now the latter is attracting most attention. But tariff readjustment is by no means forgotten at the White House or by the congressional leaders. Letters are pouring in upon senators and representatives in favor of a moderate readjustment of some of the schedules of the Dingley law. These communications are from all parts of the country. They are principally from business men, who point out specific reasons why there should be changes in the rates of duty on certain articles, due to changed commercial conditions. The resolutions adopted a few days ago by the political committee of the Union League Club of New York, calling for an investigation as to what changes should be made in the tariff have attracted a great deal of attention among Republican leaders here. The Union League is a high-class club whose members are all Republicans.

The New York Evening Post has begun the publication of a series of letters written in response to its invitations sent out to the first thousand men whose names appear in Who's Who. So far twenty-nine responses have been published, twenty of them from Republicans, of whom all but two favor revision of the tariff, and most of them give specific reasons for their wish. Publication of this series will be continued and is sure to have weight with members of congress.

It is understood that President Roosevelt has asked a number of the Republican leaders of the house and the senate to meet him at the White House on Thursday for a conference as to the tariff and as to the railway reform proposed in his message. The President believes he has public opinion with him, and now he wants to secure, if he can, the cordial co-operation of the leaders of his party. The chances are he will get it in good time.

To Kill Mosquitoes.

Ithaca, N. Y., Dec. 15.—Cornell university authorities have started a systematic movement to rid the city of mosquitoes, which are said to have caused last summer's epidemic of malaria. The local health department has received reports from 2,000 persons treated for malarial by physicians, and also by many who did not

Merry Christmas

EMILY S. BOUTON, Editor

KEYNOTES OF HARMONY

WEDNESDAY.
At Christmas play and make goodcheer,
For Christmas comes but once a year.

THURSDAY.
The star that shone in Bethlehem
Shines still, and shall not cease;
And we listen still for the tidings
Of glory and of peace.

FRIDAY.
Love came down at Christmas,
Love all lovely, love divine.
Love was born at Christmas,
Star and angels gave the sign.

SATURDAY.
How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessing of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

SUNDAY.
Thou closing month of every flitting year
Clad in the sheeny snow and giving frosty cheer,
Cold as thou art—thou givest Christmas Day
To warm each heart with a celestial ray;
Such winter's warning gives unceasing strength
To live aright and win bright heaven at length.

MONDAY.
I send to you visions that flash from afar
Of the child, of the glory, the magical star;
And a voice rings out on the air again
That message of peace and good-will toward men.

TUESDAY.
And I will arise and rejoice today
In the world's glad loving and giving,
And will sing a song in my heart alway
For the untold richness of living.

At Christmas Time

The Old, Old Story

Emily S. Bouton.

Within an old cathedral dim
The white-robed choir chant a hymn,
That old, old story o'er again,
Of peace on earth, good will toward men,
A holy silence fills the air,
And every head is bowed in prayer,
While from the tower the joy bells chime
At Christmas time.

He had come over the mountains from afar. It had been a weary way, for he carried with him a heavy heart. It was the story, an old, old one, of a life which was, in the beginning, set to wonderful music, but one by one the notes had been stilled, the chords broken, until now the melody seemed gone forever.

Yet he was not old. When he went forth from home and friends out into a world that was full of beautiful mystery which he longed to fathom, manhood was hardly reached. The years since then could be counted upon the fingers, but the experiences they held had placed the width of an ocean between his thought of them and that of now.

He stood upon the peak that overlooked the valley. Below him lay the little village whence he had set forth in quest of happiness. He could see in the waning light the spire of the church in which he knew his mother worshipped. As the darkness grew he watched the springing out of the lights here and there, even to those which beamed like stars in the house which was his home in the time that seemed so far away. He had gone a boy. He had returned a man, and one who was wrestling with a great temptation.

Why he had come hither he did not know. Through the years he had kept silent, because his going was opposed with stern displeasure by the father who had forgotten the beatings of his own heart in the days agone, when he, too, was young. He did not realize that the boy was only seeking to live his own life, just as he had done. It is often thus that the elder fails in sympathy with the younger, because he looks backward seeing the struggles of the years, such as he would save the youth who gazes but the one way and that always forward.

Memories of the past rushed in a flood over the wanderer as he stood there in the silence of the twilight. He had travelled thither, questioning his motive, yet knowing that in this hour of trial when his strength of resistance was tested to the utmost, he felt the need of love. He longed to look once more into his mother's face, to meet the tenderness of her eyes, to feel the loving touch of her hand, to hear her say once more "my son." And then it seemed to him he could be strong.

Yet there was his father. Could he forgive the harsh and bitter words uttered upon his departure? While he pondered there came to him a strange experience. It was such as comes to many people, at least once in their lives. The scene around him seemed to fade utterly away and he was conscious only of light. A soft radiance enveloped him through which came a voice saying: "Blessed is he whosoever shall not be offended in Me." Then there fell upon him the instant conviction that Love, and Love only is the fulfilling of the Law.

The light faded slowly away and again he knew himself to be standing alone upon the hilltop, with the stars sparkling in the heavens above, as he saw them in his boyhood. At the moment the soft tones of the distant church bell fell upon his ears. He remembered that it was Christmas Eve, and there came to his thought

"That old, old story o'er again
Of peace on earth, good will to men."

and a great joy flooded his whole being. Then he descended into the Valley.

The old, old story!

Oh, the joy of it, when its true meaning enters into the heart!

It is the story of the coming of the Great Master to tell anew to the world what wonderful possibilities lie before each and every human being, just as soon as he recognizes the truth that the kingdom of heaven is within himself, and therefore, it rests with himself to gain that spiritual consciousness which is joy and peace. We must learn to have the same mind "as was in Christ Jesus."

What was that mind?

Its dominant note was love, because love is the law. That is what governs the building of the universes and all that in them is. Its expression is in the order and harmony which are evident in the grand procession of worlds, and, indeed, in the minutest, as well as the greatest movements of life. Jesus showed plainly how far love may be made the controlling power when He said, "Father forgive them for they know not what they do."

I said the dominant note in "this mind" of His was love. Out of this comes the thought of service which He taught in such a wonderful way each day of His sorrow-filled years. Every life that touched His own was in some manner blessed. Something of the peace which filled His own heart entered in and gave a new strength to those who were trying to find the lost chords in the harmony of their being.

Love and service, then, are the keynotes to all true living, whatever be the circumstances or environment. And let us remember when the Christmas bells are ringing that this is the message they are meant to convey. We are ever and always to hold ourselves in readiness through love to perceive where need is, and through service to answer it in the best way possible. God has given us the conscious power to control our lives, not in some far distant future, but here and now; and thus are they to be fashioned to happiness.

From our inmost hearts may we all be able to say on Christmas morning:

"And I will arise and rejoice today.
In the world's glad loving and giving,
And will sing a song in my heart alway
For the untold richness of living."

The Cozy Corner

(Written for The Blade.)

A WARFARE.

Two angels hover over my soul,
Each of them striving to gain control;
One is a white winged presence of light—
The other, a demon as black as night.

Two forces ever at war in me,
Each struggling to gain the mastery;
The angel of light, my heart within
Is fighting hard with original sin.

When the demon gains the ascendency,
My life is an untold misery;
When my guardian angel is conqueror,
The heavens smile and the world is fair.

When Hyde is worsted and Jekyll appears
My nature rebounds from torturing fears;
My pulse is normal—my heart beats free
With love for all humanity.

But then again—Ah, Woe! I see
The leering Hyde has control of me.
Evil is ever present, when
I would do good to my fellow men.

When, O, Lord, wilt thou set me free—
From this dual nature deliver me?
Decide, dear Lord, the battle today,
And drive the demon forever away.

EMMA C. ZIMMERMAN.

AN OPEN LETTER.

Dear Householders:—Do you know I am always glad when Christmas comes on Sunday? It seems to me more fitting that the Lord's birthday should be celebrated with hymns of praise, and words of prayer, offered in His house. Of course, I know many churches hold services on Christmas day, but not one in ten of the regular church-goers will find time to attend on any other day of the week, while on Sunday they naturally expect to. Then again, there is a feeling of incongruity in coming out of the quiet church into streets filled with people going about their usual tasks, or sallying forth on pleasure bent; while on Sunday, the "Sunday feeling" pervades the whole atmosphere, and one can feel its restful influence through the joy of having lived and kept one's loved ones through another year to spend this greatest holiday together.

The religious side of the festival is so often lost sight of, in the excitement of gift-giving and receiving, the entertainment of guests, and the general happy uproar. When I was younger, I did not think so much of this; but every year it appeals to me more and more, and I am looking forward to the 25th as a real "Peace Day."

We shall not have a great feast, to keep the servants busy all day long; just a plain dinner at noon, and after it, the maids will go to their homes, while our children will gather with us around the fireplace in the evergreen-trimmed sitting room, and have a quietly happy time, the memory of which will go with us like a benediction through the coming year.—Mrs. Ohlmann.

"With the smoke of the evening incense
Our thoughts are ascending then,
To Mary, the mother of Jesus,
To Jesus, the Master of men."

HER IDEA OF CHRISTMAS.

Dear Householders:—Our Editor has asked me to send her my idea of a Merry Christmas, and I know of no better way of complying with her request than to tell you of one of our "Christmas Pasts."

Christmas is entirely "Children's Day" at our house. For weeks beforehand our youngsters are deep in consultation. They have all the evergreen they want for decorations, in a little grove just back of the barn, and our house lends itself nicely to trimming, so last year our big, plain, sitting room was really beautiful. It has a bay window, one single door opening into a hall, and a double door connecting it with the dining room. Every one of these casings was covered with fragrant branches. The chandelier was trimmed with the green, carefully clipped away from the burners to prevent accidents from fire.

We are fortunate enough to have a grate in this room, and by using lots of green, and a considerable imagination, they converted it into the orthodox fireplace. Above the grate a solid mass of green rose to the ceiling. Near the top hung a frieze of cranberries looped in graceful garlands. Below this, the legend "Merry Christmas" appeared also "done" in cranberries strung on wire and bent in the shape of the letters. Just beneath this was a large water-color of "The little boy who died;" the brother who is as real to our children as if he had not lived his shirt life and gone away, before either of them was born, and who has this silent share in every holiday-making. Under his picture were Tiny Tim's words: "God bless us every one," worked with the same homely materials, (cranberries and wire).

I have taken so much space to describe all this, that I must only mention the beauties of the Christmas tree standing in the bay-window; the excellence of the Christmas dinner, all prepared by the two elder girls; and the little party in the evening which was "Mother's Surprise," when all the lads and lassies within driving distance came bustling in, stamping snow from their feet, and radiating "joy and good will" from every inch of them. "Father's surprise" was the "pair of fiddlers" that came with this gay company, and a merry evening followed a happy, busy, day.

The "big boys" had gathered and put up the greens; the little ones had helped make the decorations; every one had contributed his or her mite to the general pleasure, and we all went to bed that night, too happy to know we were tired.—Laura of the Porch.

"A Christmas gambol oft would cheer
The poor man's heart through half a year."

SHE OUGHT TO BE AUTHORITY.

The debate on the squirrel question seems to be closed, but I must say a word more. While I admit the right of every one to her own opinion, I still hold that we have no right to take the life we cannot give, simply for our pleasure, or out of cruelty. As for flesh food being necessary to human life, I know it is not. Take, for instance, the peasant class in Europe; they seldom eat meat and are strong and long-lived. The Japanese, also, are mostly vegetarians, and we are having daily evidence of their endurance and ability to cope with one of the largest nations in the world. Then as to my living with and knowing about boys—I feel that I can speak with some authority on that point as I have six grown sons, forty grandchildren, and twenty great-grandchildren, and every one has been taught to respect life, and to speak for those who cannot speak for themselves.—"Old Subscriber."

The editor would like to have the members of the ousehold who are interested in what is known as the New Thought to write to her stating that fact.

The Land o' Long Ago

There's a place called Way-Back-Yonder,
Cuddlin' down among the hills,
Thought of which, at Christmas-time,
Stirs my soul with longin' thrills;
And there comes a gentle tuggin'
At the feelin's o' my heart,
While a sweet voice softly whispers:
"It is time for you to start."

Say, Mr. Ticket Agent,
What's the fare, I'd like to know,
To a place called Way-Back-Yonder,
In the Land o' Long Ago?
Kindly hurry, Mr. Agent—
Somethin's pullin' at my heart—
And I've got to have a ticket,
For the train's about to start.

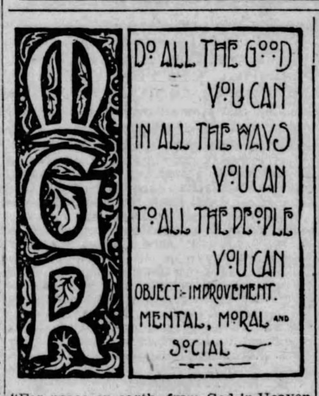
My fancy's full o' pictures
O' the rarest sort o' charm,
But the masterpiece to me is
That o' Christmas on the farm;
It sets my mind to dreamin',
And starts the tuggin' at my heart,
While my mother's voice is callin',
"It is time for you to start."

What! A jerk-water station?
Well, hardly! Likewise no-sir-ee—
It's the brightest spot upon the map
O' this chap's memory;
Now quit your jokin', Mr. Agent,
And get a hustle on,
For a coaxin' voice is pleadin',
And the train 'll soon be gone.

I see the little farm house
At the end o' narrow lane,
And I hear the rhythmic rattle
O' the faithful weather-vane;
I can smell the sav'ry turkey,
And my stomach joins my heart
In unanimously urgin'
That it's time for me to start.

Then hustle, Mr. Agent Man—
Seems like you're mighty slow
A-findin' me a ticket
To the Land o' Long Ago;
Ah! Thank you, Mr. Agent—
You'll pardon me, I know—
Now it's all aboard for Christmas
In the Land o' Long Ago.

JACK WARWICK.



"For peace on earth, from God in Heaven
At Jesus' birth, to man was given."

Miss Prudence, considering the fact that she will not see her young people again before Christmas Day, takes this opportunity to wish every one of them all good gifts on that day, and hopes no one of them will fail to thoroughly enjoy the happy season.

Thinking that some hints as to how a few of her girls were expecting to spend the day might be interesting to the others, she has asked them to tell us about it, and the letters printed today are in answer to her request. She thanks the writers very heartily, and thinks their programs are excellent.

"With the angelic host proclaim
'Christ is born in Bethlehem.'"

Dear M. G. R.'s:—What are you planning to do the 25th—or the 24th rather—as Christmas comes on Sunday this year? I am always sorry when this happens, for one cannot enjoy a Christmas eve party when she has to be continually remembering that, unless she flies like Cinderella, at the first stroke of twelve, she is encroaching upon the Sabbath.

Unfortunately (?) I was brought up by old-fashioned parents, who taught me the Fourth Commandment so thoroughly that I have never been quite able to forget it!

This year I have promised to play at a church entertainment on that night, so if the services are prolonged it will not matter. In fact, the principal event of the evening is to be the singing of the carol, "Christ Is Born in Bethlehem," at exactly twelve o'clock. There will be a quartet effect, sung by forty voices, ten for each part, and accompanied by organ and violin. The rehearsals are coming on finely, and we are all trying hard to do our part to make it a success.—Elsie Tryon.

"For Christmas crave I not the gifts of wealth
But thankfully receive returning health."

My Dear M. G. R.'s:—I hope everyone of you will have as happy a Christmas as I anticipate. You may think the program I have laid out for the day is not a very gay one, but I assure you it is a wonderful occasion for me.

To understand this you must know that I have been ill since last August, and have not been able until lately to leave my bed. For the last few weeks I have been improving slowly but surely, and have the promise (if I am very careful in the meantime) of going downstairs and eating my Christmas dinner with the family!

There is also a very faint prospect of my having a tiny bit of a sleigh-ride afterwards, if I do not get very tired, and the day is bright and not too cold, but I try not to think of that even as a possibility, for it seems "too good to be true."—Michigan Mamie.

"With merry heart and helpful ways,
She celebrates this 'Day of Days.'"

Dear M. G. R.'s:—It is really a good thing for me that Christmas comes on Sunday this year, for I have planned to do so much that without three days I should never get through. I am intending to celebrate Saturday, Sunday and Monday, and thus hope to accomplish all I have set out to do.

Saturday morning I have to dress the tree for the youngsters, for mother always depends on my doing that and arranging the presents. In the afternoon, I am to take her in the "Bubble" to deliver her Christmas baskets. The days are so short that we shall hardly get around much before dinner, and in the evening all the relatives are coming to see the tree and have a merry-making until midnight, when we are to sing Christmas carols until one o'clock!

Sunday morning is church for all of us, but in the afternoon I fancy, if nothing happens, "I and one Other" will have a long quiet 'spin' in the Other's Bubble. In the evening there is a special church service for children, and I have promised to chaperone our 'kids' because father and mother always like to spend Christmas evening quietly together. You see they were married on that night, and it has a specially sweet meaning to them.

Monday morning I am invited to a Christmas wedding, where I am to 'stand up' with the Other—as attendant—for pity's sake do not imagine it is anything more serious! In the afternoon I shall take my mother to a Christmas play at one of our best theatres. She enjoys such things so much, and seldom treats herself, thinks she is too old and all such nonsense! In the evening, the Other and I expect to go to an old-fashioned country dance, at the suburban home of one of our friends. We had hoped to have snow enough by this time so we could go in regulation 'bob-sled style,' but from present indications, we shall have to put up with the Bubble I think.

I would like to tell you about the costumes we are to wear—it is to be a fancy dress affair, but perhaps you can guess how we will look if I mention that I am going as 'Mrs. Wiggs,' and the Other as 'Mr. Stubbins,' and this letter is so appallingly long now, that I dare not try Miss Prudence's patience any farther!—Rosetta Blum.

Each of these three writers is very well known in the M. G. R. circle by another name, and Miss Prudence suggests that 'just for fun,' those who read the letters, try to identify them by the style of their composition.

THE CHRIST CHILD

—Copyright, The Perry Picture Company.

ONE MARVELOUS NIGHT, AFTER THE MOON HAD SET
ABOVE THE ORIENT PLAINS STRETCHED EAST AND WEST,
STEALING LIKE MYRIAD SENTINELS FROM REST
THE STARS HELD HEAVEN WITH SWORDS OF VIOLET;
AND GOLD AURORAS SHAPED A CORONET
THE SPLENDORS OF WHOSE ARCHING FIRES CARESSED
A CHILD SOFT-LYING ON A VIRGIN'S BREAST,
WHOSE RADIANT EYES THE LIGHT UNWONDERING MET.
O STAR-WATCHED CHILD! O KING MAGNIFICENT!
THE WORLD STILL LISTENS RAPT, AS IF TO HEAR
THE ECHOES OF YOUR CRADLE-SONG THAT WENT
LEAPING, IN SERAPH'S NOTES, FROM SPHERE TO SPHERE,
AND SEE TODAY, SPITE CENTURIES' ACCIDENT,
YOUR EYES, DIVINE AS WHEN THEY LIT JUDEA.

—WIDE-AWAKE.

Banner Puzzlers for November

New Work.....Henry
Solutions.....Pauline

X-MAS X-ERCISES IN THE 'CADEMY.

My Dear Pupils:—As Christmas comes on Sunday this year, I have decided to let you have a little extra session today, and an old-time "favorite scholar," "Mollie Moore," has come all the way from California to furnish us with a program of exercises. To begin with, she will introduce the hero of the day in

A CONUNDRUM.

What is the difference between Santa Claus and a tenant?

You will please commit this to memory for future solving, while she interests you with

AN ENIGMA.

I found my whole on the Christmas tree,
And in it many strange things did see;
In it was the home of a little bird,
And the utensil that wrote this word;
A declivity, and some needed ease,
And there I also found some trees;
Many other things that I might mention,
But the strangest of all claimed my attention;
The whole thing meant for me to stay,
Yet part of it meant to go away!

Having thus gracefully led you up to the main event of the afternoon, she will display to your delighted eyes this

CHRISTMAS TREE.

1
2 X 3
4 X X X 5
6 X X X X X 7
8 X X X X X 9
10 X X X X X 11
X
X
12

The 10, 11 were 2, 3 by 4, 5 to where the 8, 9 lay in 1, 12, while the angels sang 6, 7.

If you will all be good children, you are now invited to partake of this

HALF-SQUARE.

X X X X X
X X X X
X X X
X X
X

1.—A sumptuous spread;
2.—Where the morn is red;
3.—A request to meet;
4.—And a shortened street;
5.—With an old maid's treat.

After this you will naturally expect some

PI.

And will be expected to guess who made it.

"Swat het thing rofbee smax,
Dogo thing dah eben dais."

LIMLEO ROMEO.

We will now drink the health of two patron saints of the "day we celebrate" in an

ANAGRAM.

Can kisses run a girl's talk?

School is now dismissed for the rest of the week, and the Schoolmistress wishes every one of you a Very Merry Christmas.

Answers to Puzzles of December 8th.

1.—Benedict Arnold.
2.—4 days.
3.—Words forming double acrostic: Ibleam, Tahrea, Hepher, Apphia, Ishuah. Primals—Ithai. Finals—Marah.
4.—Skating parties.
5.—The Ant-lion is rather more than half an inch long, with a very large abdomen, and small head furnished with two large incurved mandibles. It has six legs, but moves slowly and in a backward direction. It feeds upon the juices of insects, especially ants, and in order to obtain its food, excavates a funnel-shaped hole in sandy ground and lies in wait at the bottom, all but its mandibles being covered with sand. When an insect comes too near this hole, the loose sand gives way and precipitates it down the steep slope. If it tries to scramble up again, the Ant-lion throws sand on it by jerking his head, and so brings it back. After the juice is sucked out of it he uses his head in the same way to eject it from the hole, casting it quite a considerable distance from the edge. In excavating its hole, it plows up the sand with its body, places it upon its head with one of its forelegs and jerks it out of the hole in the same manner it uses with insects. It always begins by working around the circumference of the hole, gradually narrowing and deepening it, turning clear around after each time it goes around the hole, so as to employ next time the fore-leg on the other side. When it finds a stone that it cannot remove, it deserts the hole and starts another. The pit, when completed, is usually about 30 inches in diameter by 20 in depth.

Pauline and W. P. E. represented the "working classes" at the 'Cademy today. The audience that was entertained by Mollie Moore was, with these exceptions, a "purely spiritual" one.

WAITING FOR THE SECOND TABLE.

A Tale of the Zuyder Zee

In Holland there is plenty of two things—water and money. Of course every one knows about the first, and you need travel only a very short time in Holland to learn about the second. If you are traveling with a Hollander, as you approach each town and even village, he will be apt to tell you, "Here live so and so and so and so—very rich men, millionaires." It would seem that the phrase about money being as plenty as water had its origin in Holland. Moreover, a good deal of Dutch money came by way of the water, for the Dutch have always been great sailors and traders across the seas; witness the models of ships hung in their churches and the effigies of ships carved on their gravestones. All of which is illustrated in the following story, still told by the fishermen of the Zuyder eZe:

HE PACED THE QUARTER-DECK AND SMOKED AND THOUGHT.

Long ago there was a splendid city on the shores of the Zuyder Zee, with great docks and warehouses along the water front, and palaces and parks on the shady, winding canals; for there were many very rich people in the city. Unfortunately, they were as selfish and hard-hearted as they were rich, and so the poor people who lived in the same city, who worked for these rich people and depended on their bounty, were very poor and unhappy.

Among the richest of them was a certain widow, named Richberta, whose husband had been a great merchant and shipowner, and had left her all his property. She gratified her every whim, bought anything that came into her head, and rejoiced if she could get something that was richen and finer than anything her neighbors possessed. Her one desire seemed to be to get ahead of her neighbors. But at last her ingenuity was exhausted; she could think of no new extravagance. So she summoned the captain of one of her great merchant ships, and told him he must sail away and in a year's time bring her back a cargo of the most precious of all earthly goods.

"What is that?" asked he.

"That's just the point," said she. "I don't know. You must find out and bring it to me in a year from this time."

In vain the captain pleaded for more definite instructions; she turneed her back, left the room, and shut the door in his face. So he gathered his crew and cruised aimlessly around for weeks. He asked advice of his officers, but each one had a different idea. He paced the quarter-deck and smoked and thought, and thought and smoked. Finally he struck on what seemed a brilliant idea. The most precious thing on earth, of course, was that without which men cannot live—bread—the staff of life. So he sailed into a port on the Baltic sea, and laid in an overflowing cargo of fine Russian grain. Getting home well within the year, he hurried from the pier to his employer's house, to inform her of his arrival with the promised cargo. She, meantime, had been telling all of her neighbors that she was expecting a shipload of the most precious thing on earth, and she flew into a furious rage when she thought how they would laugh at her cargo of grain. In spite of the captain's remonstrances, she vowed she would have the grain thrown into the sea, and said she was going down to the pier to see that her orders were obeyed.

Thereupon he hurried back to his ship, and on his way told some poor people what was going to happen, in the hope that they might get some of the grain. When the rich widow arrived at the pier, a great crowd of poor people had gathered there and begged that instead of throwing the grain away she should distribute it among them, for they were starving. But she would not listen to them, and as sack after sack of fine grain was cast into the sea the captain grew more and more indignant, until he could contain himself no longer.

"Madam," said he, "may the time come when you will suffer for the lack of a peck measure of grain to make a loaf of bread!"

The lady made no answer. But as the last sack of grain sunk beneath the waves, she drew a ring from her finger, and throwing it after the grain, said loud enough for the whole multitude of spectators to hear, "Not until that ring comes back to me shall I ever lack for bread."

That very same night her cook, cleaning a fish for supper, found the ring in its stomach. Well, the lady no sooner saw her ring than she shook with fear, and she had good reason to; for even as she held it in her hand, messengers of ill began to arrive. Her ships had foundered; her warehouses had tumbled in ruins. The very palace over her head caught fire, and she found herself in the streets, without a penny, and what was worse, without a friend; for her rich neighbors had no reason to love her, and she did not dare to ask help of the poor whom she had wronged. So she disappeared from the city, and no one knew where she went or when she died.

But the rest of the rich people took no warning from her fate. Nor did they see anything significant in the curious formation of a sandbar, beginning at the very spot where the grain had been cast into the sea. The bar increased until entrance to the harbor was blocked and commerce ceased. The wharves were deserted and rotted away. Such of the poor as could, left the city. But the rich stayed on and were as cruel and heartless as ever. Then the salt water, oozing through the dikes, ill kept for lack of watchmen, made all the wells brackish so that the water was unfit to drink.

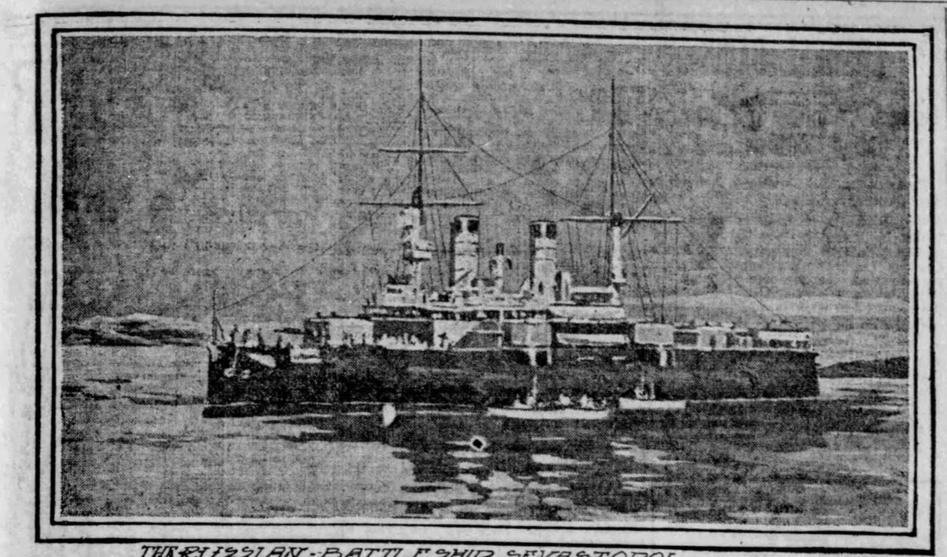
"Never mind," said the rich burghers; "we will drink wine." And they turned a deaf ear to the poor beggars at their gates asking for a sup of beer.

"It's a good riddance," said one of the dwellers in palaces to another, when the last of the poor had left the city. And then one Christmas eve, when after a great feast and carouse the whole city was asleep, the end came. The sea broke through the weakened dikes, and in the morning, where the city had been was a wide waste of waters shining in the sun. And now the fishermen of the Zuyder Zee say that on any Christmas morning if the sea is smooth, and you are sailing over the spot, you can look down and see the towers and palaces of the old city far below and hear the faint chime of the bells. But then the Zuyder Zee rarely is smooth on Christmas morning.—From The Touch of Nature. A volume of tales retold from the folklore of many countries by Augustus Mendos Lord. Copyright, The American Unitarian Association.

On Christmas Morning

Oh, it's a Jolly time on
Christmas Morn
With the Childree n
up at the dawning,
And drum and trumpet
and loud tin horn
Are Sounding a Merry
Warning.
Ned with a jumping Jack on a
String,
Nell with a doll-the loveliest
thing!
Shouts and laughter and Gay
voices ring,
All on a Christmas Morning

Elizabeth Ayres



THE RUSSIAN BATTLESHIP SEVASTOPOL

JAP ARTILLERY

Held Responsible for Majority of Russian Wounds.

Harbin, China, Dec. 17.—"Back and forth along the railroad, now that there is not much in the way of active fighting," writes a staff correspondent of the Associated Press, "one meets many interesting acquaintances, nearly all of whom have something to add to the general story of the war. On a promontory high above the Itsun is perched a pretty little Chinese village, and here is established one of the neat, clean and compact little semstvo hospitals. One of the doctors had much to say of the wounded, of whom he had handled hundreds and seen thousands.

"'Curiously enough,' he said, 'the majority of our wounded are shot in the head. I attribute this to the shrapnel bursting in the air. The Japanese artillery has been responsible for the most of our casualties so far. It is the most effective arm of the Japanese service.

"'We have many examples of the stoicism and devotion of the soldiers who come under our care. I was attending a dying Cossack recently. He was in terrible pain. I stopped to ask him at the end what message he had to send to his parents or relatives. He gave me the number of his rifle and requested that it should be sent to his commander. Another soldier limped in here on foot. He had refused to let the stretchermen carry him, saying there were others who needed the stretchers more. His foot was amputated within an hour.'

"In the field hospitals the men are put twenty-five in a tent. They preserve their discipline even in bed and elect one of their tentmates, usually one of the less severely wounded, as commander. All this quite independent of the regulations. The wounded take orders from their tent chief and where there is a shortage of helpers, and there usually is, they help the doctors with the dressing and bandaging and also help to get and serve the meals.

"In Harbin the volunteer surgeons and nurses have been a blessing. All of the doctors in the town have given their services voluntarily, and many of the ladies, who never saw a bandage before the war, have gone into the hospitals and become skillful nurses.

"One of the things that will need some explaining when the war is over is how the Chinese bandits got their arms. The majority of them carry Winchesters, but there are many Mausers and Japanese rifles among them, and, strangest of all, many Russian rifles from the government factory, evidently rifles that have been rejected by the inspectors, but which could not have come in the hands of the bandits unless they had been stolen and illicitly sold.

"There was an artillery officer in the station at Mukden when I last passed through. He had been in seven battles and had the St. George's cross. He holds that the average Russian artillery is the equal of the Japanese, while their latest quick-firers are better. But in the earlier fighting, he says, the Japanese proved better gunners and more adaptable in placing and making their batteries. The Russian guns in the earlier fights always occupied the crests of the hills and fired point blank. The result was that they were knocked out by the Japanese batteries every time. But now the Russians are using little except high angle fire. It is not unusual to have a battery 200 yards in the rear of a hill top and the firing is governed entirely by telephone and signal. The result is that now the Russian artillery more than holds its own with the Japanese."

CAPTURE OF NORTH FORT

Japs Explode Mine Under Fortifications at Port Arthur.

Tokio, Dec. 19.—Confirmation has been received here of the report that the Japanese army besieging Port Arthur, has stormed and captured North fort, on East Keekwan mountain, after exploding a mine under the fortifications.

Removing the Dead.

Before Port Arthur, with the Third Japanese Army, via Fusan, Dec. 14.—The work of removing the dead by the slopes and crests of 203 Meter Hill, has been completed on the north side. The south slopes are still covered with bodies buried under the debris of trenches and bomb proofs. The long lines of Japanese dead laid on the top of the hill and the slopes previous to interment, presented and awful appearance. Most of the bodies were partially naked and horribly torn by dynamite bombs.

TORPEDO BOAT IS SUNK

Jap Bombardment Results in Loss of Russian Vessel.

London, Dec. 19.—A special dispatch from Tokio reports that the Japanese naval bombardment on Saturday sank a Russian torpedo boat at Port Arthur.

According to the Daily Telegraph's Chefoo messenger from the Japanese lines at Port Arthur, the Russians had prepared around the fort at Panlung, a moat six hundred yards long and 30 feet wide, which they filled with petroleum to a depth of several feet, then covered it with wood and straw. In the course of an attack upon the fort early in December, the Japanese storming party sank into this morass, which the Russians fired with an electric fuse. The fierce conflagration lasted all night and day, and hundreds of Japanese were burned to death, but the second night the trench having dried up, the Japanese advanced in small detachments, protected by large wooden shields, and engaged in a savage bayonet fight. The Japanese, the report continues, captured the position and made prisoners of 152 Russians.

BAKER ORDER IS REVOKED

New Mexico Judge to Retain Place on Bench.

Washington, Dec. 19.—Judge Baker, of the supreme court of New Mexico, who recently was removed from office by the President, has received from the President and the department of justice a full hearing, the result being a revocation of the order of removal.

LAST VESSEL SUNK.

The Port Arthur Fleet Now a Thing of the Past.

London, Dec. 15.—A dispatch to the Japanese legation from Tokio says:

"The commander of the third squadron reports that the Sevastopol's bow, which had previously sunk three feet, had further sunk this morning and at 9 a. m. her torpedo tube was completely submerged.

"One of the torpedo boats which attacked the Sevastopol has been missing from 11:30 p. m. yesterday to 3 a. m. today.

"Six torpedo boats have attacked the Sevastopol, the Otvashni and another ship. Details have not yet been received."

Washington, Dec. 15.—The Japanese legation today received the following cablegram from Tokio:

"Commander of the third squadron reports that two torpedo boat flotillas attacked Sevastopol and commissioned ship at 3:30 a. m. of the fourteenth during heavy snow; one torpedo boat still missing while the rest returned safely. On the morning of the fourteenth our observation station and picket ship reported to me that Sevastopol's bow sunk three feet. From 11:30 a. m. on the fourteenth to 3 a. m. of the fifteenth, six torpedo boat flotillas and special torpedo boats, incessantly attacked Sevastopol, Otvasny, (gunboat) and commissioned ship, but the details not yet reported.

"At 9 a. m. of the fifteenth observation station reports the Sevastopol's bow further sunk with torpedo tube completely immersed."

THE SEVASTOPOL.

Vice Admiral Togo Makes Official Report.

Tokio, Dec. 19.—11 a. m.—Vice Admiral Togo's report upon the torpedo operations against the Russian turret ship Sevastopol, was received today. It says:

"On the night of December 14 our torpedo flotillas made a gallant and brave series of attacks against the Russian ship Sevastopol.

"The flotillas arrived outside the entrance to Port Arthur about midnight on that date. The leading flotilla under Commander Unichida and a special torpedo boat, partly for attack and partly to reconnoitre, approached the Sevastopol at 1 o'clock and under the searchlights and fire of the enemy's ships and shore batteries they attacked her. A shell struck Commander Mitamura's torpedo boat and four shots hit Commander Nakamuta's boat, wounding three sailors.

"Subsequently our flotillas attacked, acting independently. Flotilla A, Commander Kasama, advanced first for the purpose of destroying the defenses protecting the Sevastopol and also to draw and divert the fire under the enemy's searchlights. Flotilla B, Commander Jinguji; flotilla C, Commander Otaki; flotilla D, Commander Seki, and flotilla E, Commander Kawase, approached successively and bravely continued the attacks from 2 until 4 o'clock in the morning.

Commander Otaki's flotilla approached the closest and delivered the most vigorous attack.

"While retreating one torpedo boat received several shots. Simultaneously her commander, Lieut. Nakahori, and five others being killed. The boat lost her freedom of motion and Lieutenant Nakahori's boat went to the rescue, and despite the heavy fire, endeavored to save her. While towing the boat the enemy's shells severed the hawser. Lieutenant Nakahori's boat was also hit and one man killed. Subsequently several shells hit and almost disabled Lieutenant Nakehara' boat, forcing him to abandon his comrade ship, which was sinking. Lieutenant Nakahara, however, steamed back, rescued her crew and abandoned the torpedo boat to her fate. Commander Kawase's boat, belonging to the same flotilla, was struck by a shell, killing one of the crew and wounding Lieutenant Takahasi and two sailors.

"Lieutenant Shono's boat was hit and one of the crew killed and five wounded. The boat was temporarily disabled, but his comrade ships, with Lieutenants Watacabe and Mori commanding, protected and rescued her. All the other boats bravely facing the enemy's fire succeeded in delivering attacks without suffering any damage.

"The result of their attacks is not definitely known, although it is evident that numerous torpedoes took effect.

"The watch tower reporting on the following morning said that the Sevastopol had lowered at the bows considerably, facing toward south-southeast. Her condition is such that she does not change her position in the current. She is anchored close in shore in shallow water. It is a source of satisfaction that our torpedo attacks were delivered without the least confusion. Each boat rendered material assistance to its comrades. The skillful maneuvering and bravery of the officers and men inspire me with a deep feeling of satisfaction and confidence."

JAPS CAPTURE STEAMERS

Run Down British Vessels Carrying Contraband of War.

Tokio, Dec. 20.—The Japanese protected cruiser Tsuhima seized the British steamer Nigretia, bound for Vladivostok, off Ulsan, Corea, yesterday. An examination of the Nigretia's cargo showed she had a large quantity of contraband of war on board. She was sent to Sasebo for trial before the prize court.

It is reported that Nigretia had on board officers and men of Russian torpedo boat destroyers who had escaped from internment at Shanghai and were attempting to regain the Russian lines.

The Nigretia belongs to Allan & Co., of Leith, Scotland.

Tokio, Dec. 20.—The British steamer King Arthur was captured while attempting to leave Port Arthur yesterday by the Japanese guardship Asagiri. It is understood that the King Arthur took supplies to Port Arthur. She had on board Russian naval officers who were attempting to join the Russian second Pacific squadron. The King Arthur was taken to Sasebo for trial.

WRECK OF HOTEL.

Falling Wall Crashes Through Roof.

Minneapolis, Dec. 20.—The side wall of the C. H. Peck building on Fifth street, south, which was left standing by the great fire of last Tuesday night, toppled over in a high gale early today onto the Crocker hotel, a three-story structure adjoining. The tons of brick and mortar crashed completely down through the flimsily constructed building, carrying floors and all into a mass of debris in the basement. There was no warning of the disaster, and fourteen persons who were sleeping in the various apartments were caught in the crushed structure. Eight of them were killed.

The dead are: Hans Anderson, employed at Romer's livery; James Hamilton, employed at Romer's livery; C. M. Kenyon, foreman Daniel's linseed oil mills; Wm. Lillyblade, employed in Daniel's linseed oil mill; Mrs. Maggie Leclaire, cook; Wm. Emmermon, laborer; Wm. Bray, contractor; Joseph Violet, coachman.

The injured are: Mrs. Carrie Boyce, cut about face and body bruised; W. J. Crocker, badly bruised and suffering from exposure; Mrs. Jennie Murphy, chest injured; Miss Evelyn Williams, face cut and badly bruised; Mrs. Anna McNevins, face cut and badly bruised.

Some of those injured were in the Belmont hotel adjoining the Crocker, and were hurt by the debris that was forced through the wall separating the two buildings.

The persons in the Crocker house who escaped without injury were Mrs. W. J. Crocker, wife of the proprietor; Hannah Crocker, her 15-year-old daughter; Will Crocker, her 8-year-old son; Baby Willis, four months old, her granddaughter, and Mrs. May Richie.

A passerby who heard the crash promptly turned in a fire alarm, and the department arrived in time to check an incipient blaze in the wreck. The firemen and policemen at once turned their attention to rescuing those still alive and recovering the dead.

This work was carried on under great difficulty because of the darkness and a fear that more of the wall might fall. Miss Anna McNevins had a remarkable escape. The firemen took her out of her bed in the basement. The debris had arched over her in such a way as to preserve her entirely from injury. W. J. Crocker, the proprietor, was found pinioned beneath a radiator and was taken out in a fainting condition. He will recover. Mrs. Carrie Boyce, who was on the second floor, was one of the first ones taken out and was little injured. Jennie Murphy was on the third floor directly under the wall that fell but escaped with slight injuries.

Responsibility for the accident will be the subject of thorough investigation. J. G. Houghton, city building inspector, had made an inspection of the standing walls only yesterday, but had given no orders concerning them. He had early ordered the demolition of the other parts of walls that seemed likely to fall. The total loss is $16,000, fully insured.

C. L. Smith's premonition of trouble saved his life. He roomed in the Crocker building. He was nervous and could not sleep. Twice he arose, dressed and went outside to see what the wind was doing. The second time he told a policeman he thought the wall unsafe. The officer laughed at the idea but his laughter had not ceased before the wall fell.

FAIRBANKS' RESIGNATION

It Will Be Forwarded to the Governor of Indiana January 9.

Washington, Dec. 20.—Senator Fairbanks announced yesterday that his resignation would be forwarded to the governor of Indiana January 9, the date of the meeting of the legislature, to take effect March 4 next, when he will be inaugurated vice president. Until recently it had been his intention to delay the resignation till early in March. A careful study of the precedents in such cases led to the conclusion that the plan decided on would be entirely regular.

JACKSON WILL SUCCEED

Has Assurances for Improvements at Sandusky and Huron.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 20.—Representative Jackson was before the river and harbor committee today to make his final appeal in the behalf of Sandusky, Huron and Vermillion harbor improvements. At the conclusion of his presentation of the claims of these ports, he was given assurance that the committee will recommend liberal appropriations for them. Mr. Jackson has been working industriously for the projects in his district during this session, and it appears that his efforts wil be crowned with success.

THE PRESIDENT ACCEPTS

Will Attend Lincoln Day Dinner in New York.

Washington, Dec. 20.—President Roosevelt today accepted an invitation to attend the Lincoln day dinner to be given by the Republican club of New York on February 13 next. The invitation was extended by William D. Worthington, of New York. The President will deliver an address at the dinner.

OWE $750,000; ASSETS $64,000

New York, Dec. 20.—At a meeting of the creditors of Jacob B. Barry & Co., yesterday, Edward S. Thomas, the temporary receiver, said the firm owed about $750,000, while the actual assets are only about $64,000. The creditors elected a receiver, but Mr. Thomas said the announcement of the name would not be made until tomorrow.

THE BANKRUPTCY INQUIRY

First Session Fails to Reveal Any of the Property of the Cleveland Prisoner.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 19.—Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick was too ill to appear today before Referee Remington in the bankruptcy case against her. The announcement to that effect was made in the bankruptcy court, and Attorney Grossan, representing the creditors, stated that he would later in the day confer with Attorney Dawley, counsel for Mrs. Chadwick, to decide as to when her hearing will take place.

The examination of Freda Swanstorm, Mrs. Chadwick's maid, was then began by Attorney Grossman with a view to securing information as to the whereabouts of valuable jewels and papers belonging to her employer. Miss Swanstorm said she had been in Mrs. Chadwick's employ for six months and accompanied her on all of her trips. These numbered six or seven, she said, and were from Cleveland to New York and once to Boston. She was not the confidant of Mrs. Chadwick, she said, and could not tell the purpose of the trips to New York. Asked concerning the Boston visit the witness said she remained at the hotel while Mrs. Chadwick went visiting.

The witness said she never looked after Mrs. Chadwick's jewels. Mrs. Chadwick took care of them herself. She had seen the jewels several times but did not know where they were.

Attorney Grossman questioned the witness concerning a trunk and satchel which were removed from the Holland house, New York, prior to Mrs. Chadwick's arrest. She could give no information as to where the baggage was sent, nor could she state where any other property the receiver desires to find might be located.

Mrs. Chadwick's son Emil was then called. He told of first learning of his mother's trouble, and of her telling him not to believe certain things printed in the newspapers about her. He could not tell the present whereabouts of the trunk or catchel which were removed from the Holland house. The manager of the hotel, the witness said, had told his mother that it would be better that the baggage be removed, as it was understood a levy was to be made upon it. His mother did not tell him where the property was taken.

Hoover said he had a talk with Freda Saturday night. They discussed Mrs. Chadwick's affairs, and Hoover said the maid had given him the impression that the missing satchel contained diamonds sought by the receiver.

Hoover told of a visit he made to Cleveland before his mother's arrest. She had sent him here to obtain a package deposited with a local trust company which she said was very important. He said he was not curious as to what it contained, although his mother had him make a special trip for it, but he thought there were valuable papers in the parcel. Mrs. Chadwick, he said, had requested him to call on a lawyer here and a relative, to obtain the package and he did so.

"Mother seemed greatly worried about the matter," he testified. "I did not ask her anything about it and thought she would explain it in time."

A recess was then taken.

DR. CHADWICK IN LONDON

Left Paris Yesterday, Saying He Was Going Home.

Paris, Dec. 19.—Dr. Leroy S. Chadwick and his daughter Mary have started for London. It was said they probably would sail on Saturday next on the Cedric for New York. The doctor was intensely nervous and could not be persuaded to talk. Upon leaving his hotel he carried a heavily laden suit case which he never once allowed out of his hand after he had come from his room.

Acquaintances of Dr. Chadwick who left Paris for London yesterday, received letters from him today thanking them for courtesies extended to him. The letters are blurred, the signature resembling "J. R. Ann," whereby it is believed Dr. Chadwick is seeking to avoid further attention. He did not book a passage on the White Star line steamed Cedric or the American line steamer Philadelphia here but it is believed he intends to carry out his statement that he would sail this week.

Beckwith's Visit.

Cleveland, Dec. 16.—Mrs. Chadwick has settled down to the routine of jail life, and this morning expressed herself as well satisfied with her surroundings. She spent a comfortable night, and, immediately after taking her breakfast, sent for Sheriff Barry and told him that she did not care to receive any visitors during the day, as she was about to prepare a statement, and did not wish to be disturbed until it was finished.

President Beckwith, of the Citizens' National bank of Oberlin, visited Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick yesterday afternoon. A cell in the Cuyahoga county jail served as a reception room. His last previous call was on the eve of the disclosures that developed the great Chadwick mystery.

The environment formed a striking contrast. Three weeks ago Mrs. Chadwick received the banker, who was her creditor to the amount of something more than a third of a million dollars, amid surroundings of barbaric luxury, bejeweled like the mistress of an East Indian court. Then the banker fell upon his knees on a carpet as costly as cloth of gold to implore a return of the loan that threatened to be his ruin, and heard from the woman's lips the words: "I cannot pay; I cannot pay!"

The wreck and ruin had come, and if this were a drama of fiction instead of real life the stage manager or the dramatist would be criticised for making the lapse of time on the program only three weeks. For it might have been thirty years so far as one of the characters was concerned. The former friends of Banker Beckwith scarcely would have known him for the same person.

It was a palsied old man that half dragged himself up the narrow iron stairway of the county jail, and was half supported by the faithful and broken-hearted wife who has been constantly at his side through the torture.

The cordiality of the meeting between the prisoner and the ruined banker and his wife was in keeping with the strangeness of the whole case from the beginning. There was no resentment, even on the part of the woman who must suffer for the action of her husband in his dealings with Mrs. Chadwick. The banker had just come from a severe experience before the grand jury, yet his manner still was imploring rather than vengeful. In his heart there still lingered the faint hope that he was not the victim of fraud, and that he would come out of the affair safely. When he could speak he said:

"You have got us into an awful fix, Mrs. Chadwick. It looks now as if it were about time for you to talk, and to tell all. You know you have ruined us. I am not so sure that you are a fraud. You know I have stood by you to my last dollar, and I do think it is time for you to tell all.

"I have always told you," continued the banker, "that I did not like you because you changed your lawyers so often. Why don't you get a good lawyer and stick to him?"

"Well," said Mrs. Chadwick, "I have reasons for that."

Mrs. Beckwith entered into the conversation at this point.

"I am not yet convinced that you are a fraud," she said. "I look to see the time when this matter will all be straightened out.

Aside from being identified positively as Mme. De Vere a few more times, Mrs. Chadwick's day in jail before and after Mr. Beckwith's call was uneventful. Mrs. L. M. Kissinger, of Columbus, a former employe in the Ohio penitentiary, was admitted to Mrs. Chadwick's presence and declared:

"She has hardly changed at all since she was a prisoner in the penitentiary."

BACK TO CLEVELAND.

Mrs. Chadwick Has to Face Several Indictments.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 14.—Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick returned to Cleveland this afternoon to face the charges of forging Andrew Carnegie's name to false securities amounting to over $10,000,000. She has declared that she will not attempt to give bail. She also declares that she will soon issue a statement. She said:

"Within the next few days I shall give out a most complete statement of all my transactions from beginning to end and I will tell everything that has occurred and I will call things by their proper names.

"Furthermore I will give the names of those with whom I have done business and I will show that not only have I stood by my creditors up to this time, but I will stand by them till the very moment of my death. I intend to pay every dollar of my indebtedness.

"Positively Dr. Chadwick never left me because of my financial difficulties or anything that was said against my reputation or for any other cause. He has cabled me several times since my trouble in New York, asking me if he can do anything or if he should come home. I have insisted in every instance that he remain in Paris, as his presence here is unnecessary, and I deemed it advisable that he continue the medical treatment he is receiving there."

Again the DeVere matter was pressed upon Mrs. Chadwick and she replied:

"I have refused positively to discuss even with Mr. Carpenter this DeVere matter. That will all be taken up in a statement which I will give out."

United States District Judge Wing today issued an order to the district marshal to place Receiver Loeser in charge of the Chadwick home on Euclid avenue. This action followed the refusal of the keeper placed in the house by the Elyria, O., bank to turn over the property to Loeser when the latter made a demand last night.

DOCTOR ANGRY AND SORE

Says a Lot of Big Men Are Shirking Responsibility.

Paris, Dec. 14.—Dr. Chadwick has been forced to change his hotel owing to the number of visitors seeking to make him tel lthe story of his wife's operations. The French are greatly interested in the case, which parallels a few of Mme. Humbert's financial flights. Dr. Chadwick, after having read of his wife's indictment for fraud and forgery, said:

"It will be impossible to prove this charge. I do not know much about the affair, but I know that if forgeries exist they have not been used. Wait till her story is heard."

To a group of newspaper men Chadwick said: "A lot of big men are allowing a single weak woman to bear the entire brunt of this affair. I do not believe the tenth of what is printed. I know Reynolds to be telling falsehoods. Though I'm returning my evidence will not be worth much. I know scarcely anything of my wife's affairs."

Chadwick has no money with him. He had to cable for funds yesterday. He wears the look of a hunted man weakly begging people to let him alone.

WORKED PITTSBURGERS

Lavish Display and Promises of Big Bonuses Did It.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 14.—It is now authoritatively stated that at least four wealthy men of Pittsburg were caught in the Chadwick spider net. Cassie L. Chadwick, the empress of finance, as far as can be learned, got nothing in Cleveland, with the exception of a few thousand dollars from merchants with whom she had been dealing and who were in decency compelled to extend credit when she had been such a good customer and lavish buyer.

In Pittsburg four or more of the most prominent men in the business world, multimillionaires and steel captains, were caught to the tune of $800,000, and it may amount to a cool million when all the facts are known.

It was stated thatone of these men was J. W. Friend, a well-known iron man. It is now learned from a reliable source that another victim of the Chadwick woman is one of the Phipps family of steel magnates. Friend and Phipps, and two other prominent Pittsburgers, were represented in New York at the recent conferences held with Mrs. Chadwick, at which Attorney Andrew Squire was present. Mr. Friend was in New York with Mr. Squire, and was not satisfied that he had been the victim of a bunco game until after the visit of Mr. Squire to the office of the Carnegie attorneys, where Mr. Squire learned that Mrs. Chadwick had no claims upon the ironmaster.

The boldness of Mrs. Chadwick's operations is shown in the manner in which she fleeced the Pittsburgers. Mrs. Chadwick wen to Pittsburg more than a year ago, attired in a stylish gown. Her fingers were covered with diamonds. In the Smoky City she engaged the most expensive suite of rooms at the most fashionable hotel and sent out for a well-known attorney.

With the air and manners of a queen, Mrs. Chadwick received the attorney in her apartments. There were great bunches of American beauty roses in costly vases about the room, and a profusion of glittering gems scattered carelessly over two tables.

This purposeful display of wealth had the proper effect upon the attorney. Mrs. Chadwick saw that her game was a winning one, and she launched right into the subject of a big loan. The lawyer, amazed at first when the amount was named, had his suspicions quieted when Mrs. Chadwick, after a feigned hysterical scene, told him the old story of her birth, bringing Carnegie's name into it. She implored him not to reveal her secret, and he promised. Then she told what bonuses she would give for the loan. The attorney straightway went to the office of one of the steel captains of Pittsburg and enthusiastically told the story.

Four Pittsburgers visited Mrs. Chadwick the next day, and all were told the same story. They believed it with all the other victims, country bankers, President Beckwith, of the Oberlin bank; Iri Reynolds, of the Wade Park bank; Cleveland lawyers and merchants, and she got the money. She swore the Pittsburgers to secrecy, just like all the rest of her victims, and when they visited Cleveland at subsequent times, they did not mention the loan nor tell anything about Mrs. Chadwick. This enabled her to keep the game going so extensively.

DR. CHADWICK IN PARIS

Wife's Statement That He Had Left for America Erroneous.

Paris, Dec. 15.—Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick's belief that her husband, Dr. Leroy S. Chadwick, has sailed for New York from Liverpool is erorneous. Dr. Chadwick is still here. The correspondent of the Associated Press has seen him daily. During a conversation last night Dr. Chadwick was asked if Iri Reynolds' charges against him might lead to prolonging his say in Europe. Dr. Chadwick replied that it was still his intention to return to America.

"Do you expect to be included in the charges?" the doctor was asked.

"Most certainly not," he replied.

Dr. Chadwick spoke of his lengthy stays abroad which seemed to indicate that he has been absent much of the time during the business operations of his wife. He said he came to Europe in 1901, remaining eigtheen months, and that during most of the time he was in bad health and not expected to live owing to an attack of Roman fever during his sojourn in Italy. After returning to Cleveland, Dr. Chadwick visited a number of cities in the United States, and then came back to Europe for another eight months. He made another trip to America, but as he was still ailing returned to Europe, where he has since remained.

ADMISSIONS BY REYNOLDS

Cleveland Banker Acknowledges Writing on Chadwick Note.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 20.—Iri Reynolds, of the Wade Park bank, has admitted to the county grand jury that he was cognizant of the $5,000,000 forged Carnegie note, for whose receipt he gave the official attest that proved so effective in Mrs. Chadwick's subsequent operations.

Reynolds has also acknowledged that part of the writing on the back of the note is his own. This is the top line of the indorsement that reads, "Pay to the order of Iri Reynolds, trustee." Reynolds' admissions to the grand jury show that Mrs. Chadwick did not merely give him the sealed package and then merely pledge him to secrecy.

Reynolds denied in grand jury that he ever saw the $10,000,000 deed of trust, that was the silent partner in the Chadwickian scheme of finance.

FEW REACH SEVENTY.

Per Cent Shown to Be 23 in Thousand.

Washington, Dec. 20.—The bureau of the census, just issued, shows that about three-fifths of the total population of the United States are between 15 and 60 years old—comprising what is sometimes called the "productive" age group. This is a larger proportion of the population than is found in the same age group in most European countries—a fact which is due to the large number of foreign born adults in our population. But the only European countries which have so small a proportion of their population at "productive ages" as is found in the native white population of the United States are Holland and the Scandinavian countries.

Nearly one-fourth of the population are less than 10 years old and over three-sevenths are less than 20. Less than one seventh have accomplished half the possible hundred years of human life, and only 23 out of every thousand have passed the allotted "three score years and ten."

The greater average maturity of the urban population, shown by a higher median age, is due to the relatively larger proportion in the period of early middle life. The rural population is relatively more numerous at both extremes of the age table.

Children reported as less than a year old constitute 2.5 per cent. of the aggregate population, while children under 5 constitute 12.1 per cent. Both of these proportions are considerably smaller than they were in 1880, and are smaller than the corresponding ratios for most European countries. The proportion of children under 1 in the total population varies from one in 30 in Utah to one in 60 in California. The number of children in the population is relatively least in New England and on the Pacific coast, it is relatively highest in the South and in some of the newer agricultural states of the West and Northwest.

Of the aggregate ppoulation 51 per cent. are males and 49 per cent. are females, but in the age groups of 15 to 19 years, 20 to 24 years, and 80 years and over, there are more women than men. These facts are shown to be in general agreement with the statistics respecting the relative numbers of the sexes born and the death rate of the sexes at various ages. The difference between cities and rural districts, with respect to the proportions of the sexes in the different age groups, are such that they can be only partially explained by the differences between rural and urban death rates; they consequently lead to the conclusion that females predominate among the younger persons migrating from the country to the cities, while males predominate among the migrants who are of middle age.

THE LAWSON STORY.

Attorneys for Rogers Warn Against "Frenzied Finance."

New York, Dec. 20.—"Frenzied Finance" switched from the fluster of bloodless carnage to threats and charges regarding criminal libel yesterday. Thomas W. Lawson sent down word from Boston that H. H. Rogers, Standard Oil magnate, had sought to stop the circulation of the January number of Everybody's Magazine containing another installment of the story of Amalgamated, Bay State Gas, and the "system" in business and in politics.

The January Everybody's was due to come out today. Its "Frenzied Finance" feature contains allegations of the dissolving of the receivership in the case of Bay State Gas in 1896, through money raised by H. H. Rogers, ostensibly for the Republican national committee, for use in Delaware. It is charged that Rogers concocted the scheme, but carefully covered his own tracks, and that the Republican national managers, thinking they were turning the "stuff" over to Addicks, to buy his state, unwittingly abetted the scheme.

Following the statement from Mr. Lawson, Mr. Rogers' attorneys gave out the following letter, addressed by them to the American News company:

We are instructed by our client, Henry H. Rogers, to advise you that information has come to him to the effect that in the forthcoming issue of Everybody's Magazine (January number) is included an article by Thomas W. Lawson entitled "Frenzied Finance," containing grossly libelous statements concerning Mr. Rogers amounting, as we are advised, to criminal libel.

We beg herewith to direct your attention to this article, and respectfully to notify you on behalf of Mr. Rogers that your company and officers will be held liable for the circulation of the magazine containing the offending article.

Very truly yours,
SAMUEL UNTERMYER,
JAMES M. BECK.

The Ridgeway-Thayer company, publishers of the magazine, have told the American News company to go ahead as if the letter had never been written, guaranteeing the company against any money loss or damages they may sustain.

Mr. Rogers already had made a futile attempt to have the magazine barred from the United States mails, but the postoffice authorities in Washington refused to interfere.

District Attorney Jerome practically pledged himself yesterday to take up the prosecution of Mr. Lawson under section 435, of the penal code, which makes it a crime to circulate false reports concerning a corporation to affect the price of its stock. The decision was reached at a conference with Charles Maitland Beattie, counsel from Henry W. Wack, who owns 1,000 shares of Amalgamated Copper.

It was learned also that others had been to see the district attorney and had asked him to have the grand jury indict Mr. Lawson under the same section. It was understood that they were acting for Mr. Rogers and the other Standard Oil interests in Amalgamated Copper.

GIVES CLEW OF MURDER

Quirk Thinks Victim of Colorado Springs Tragedy Was His Wife.

Denver, Col., Dec. 20.—John Quirk, a Springs today to view the body of the miner living in this city, went to Colorado woman murdered on Mount Cutler and expects to identify it as that of his wife from whom he was separated eighteen months ago. He has given Chief of Police Delaney a clew to a man who he says had a motive for murdering Mrs. Quirk.

Colorado Springs, Col., Dec. 20.—Every available police officer is hard at work on the Cutler mountain murder mystery. Several detectives from other points are assisting the local officers. The description of the dental mouth of the girl will, the police are confident, prove to be the means of identification. Cutler mountain, where the body was found, is a massive rocky hogback or divide between North and South Cheyenne canons.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, Dec. 13.—Senate—A resolution granting the use of the pension office building for the inaugural ball was adopted after opposition by Mr. Bailey, of Texas. The house resolution for an adjournment from Dec. 21 to Jan. 4 was adopted. Jan. 21 was set as the date for the receiving of the statue of John J. Ingalls, given to Statuary hall by the state of Kansas. The pure food bill was taken up on motion of Mr. McCumber, who spoke in support of the measure, saying the government should protect the country against adulterated food on the same principle that protection is given against counterfeit money. Mr. Platt, of Connecticut, and Mr. Spooner thought the bill should be simplified. At 2 p. m. the Philippine railroad bill was taken up, but as no one wished to speak a large number of pension bills were passed. After a short executive session the senate adjourned.

House—A resolution providing for the impeachment of Judge Charles Swayne, of Florida, was adopted without a division, after the previous question had been ordered by a vote of 138 to 61. In a debate of five hours Messrs. Palmer of Pennsylvania, Clayton of Alabama, Powers of Massachusetts, Henry of Texas and Lamar of Florida advocated impeachment, while Messrs. Gillett of California and Littlefied of Maine spoke in opposition.

Washington, Dec. 14.—Senate.—The senate today received official notice of the determination of the house of representatives to present impeachment charges against Judge Swayne and appointed a committee consisting of Messrs. Platt (Conn.), Clark (Wyo.), Fairbanks, Bacon and Pettus to arrange for the impeachment proceedings. A bill was passed incorporating the American National Red Cross. The pure food bill was taken up Mr. McCumber addressing the senate in its support. Mr. Foraker presented an amendment to the Philippine bill fixing the duty on sugar and tobacco from the islands at only 25 per cent of the Dingley rates and admitting all other products of the islands free of duty. Mr. Dubois and other senators complained that the provisions had not been contemplated when an agreement was reached to vote on the bill next Friday, and Mr. Foraker withdrew his amendment. Mr. Culberson gave notice that he would offer several amendments to the bill, among them one striking out the entire section guaranteeing interest on the bonds of the proposed system of railroads. Mr. McComas proposed an amendment to the bill to give the Philippine commission power to amend the act for the revision and amendment of the tariff laws of the islands. Mr. Dietrich introduced an amendment allowing all army and navy officers the privilege of free entry on articles for personal use. Mr. Kearns introduced a bill providing for the annexation to Utah of 800 square miles in Arizona, lying south of the Colorado river, that Utah may have criminal jurisdiction over the tract. At 4:41 p. m. the senate went into executive session.

House—The house today passed the urgent deficiency bill; an act amending the revised statutes so as to give foreign authors the right to copyright in this country any time within 12 months after publication abroad; an act restricting patents on drugs or medicines to the process of manufacture and not the product, and an act establishing a regular term of the United States circuit and district courts at Muncie, Ind. Mr. Goulden (N. Y.), who was a member of the coroner's jury on the Slocum disaster, introduced a bill amending the steamboat inspection laws, which provides for compulsory examination of ships semi-annually and other reforms. The recommendation of the judiciary committee that the resolutions providing for an inquiry into the steel trust be tabled was adopted. The house refused to go into committee of the whole to consider the bill for the reorganization of the consular service, and at 2:19 p. m. adjourned.

Washington, Dec. 15.—Senate.—A resolution providing for "proper action" on the charges against Judge Swayne when articles of impeachment are presented by the House, but fixing no date for the beginning of the proceedings, was adopted. The urgency deficiency appropriation bill was passed without debate. The Philippine administration bill was taken up and amendments were offered by Mr. McCumber striking out the provision for the guaranteeing of interest on railroad bonds by the Philippine commission, by Mr. Newlands reducing the interest on the railroad bonds to 2½ per cent., providing that they be guaranteed by the government of the United States, and prescribing a method for taxation of railroad receipts in the islands; by McComas empowering the Philippine commission to amend the tariff laws of the islands; by Mr. Culberson granting 20,000 acres of Philippine public lands for every mile of railroad constructed; by Mr. Bailey giving the Philippine government authority to regulate the charges of the aided roads, and by Mr. Spooner restricting the authorization of municipalities to contract indebtedness to promote local improvements. By agreement the bill and the amendments will be voted on tomorrow. Mr. Perkins introduced a bill appropriating $1,400,000 for a federal building at Honolulu. Mr. Berry presented a memorial from the Cherokee Nation asking that Indian Territory be allowed a delegate in Congress. In executive session extradition treaties with Hayti and Cuba—the latter amendatory—were ratified and ordered made public.

House.—A resolution discharging elections committee No. 2 from further consideration of the Reynolds-Butler contest from the twelfth Missouri district because the contestant had not complied with the law in regard to the time in which testimony should be taken was adopted. Mr. Hill of Connecticut moved up his currency bill. Mr. Williams of Mississippi objected to consideration because of the absence of opposition and who is sick. A vote resulted in a tie—161 to 131—and Speaker Cannon cast the deciding ballot in favor of taking up the bill. After Mr. Adams of Pennsylvania had spoken in favor of the bill, general debate was closed by a vote of 93 to 66, and the House by 122 to 107 then considered the bill under the five-minute rule. Mr. Williams offered an amendment requiring the payment of interest by banks on government deposits. Mr. Hitchcock of Nebraska favored the amendment, saying it would prevent political favorites getting hold of the deposits. New York bankers, he said, had demanded the deposits as a reward for political services. Mr. Hill, in opposition, said the government should be permitted to handle its money exactly as would an individual. After a protracted debate the bill was laid aside.

Washington, Dec. 16.—Senate.—Mr. Beveridge reported the statehood bill and gave notice that he would ask consideration immediately after the disposal of the Philippine civil government bill. Mr. Bate gave notice of a motion to recommit and Mr. Bard of an amendment confining the bill to Oklahoma and Indian Territory, making no mention of Arizona and New Mexico. The Philippine bill was passed by a vote of 44 to 23 after action on amendments. A resolution was adopted authorizing the appointment of a joint committee of three members of the Senate and three of the House to prepare for the inaugural of the President March 4 next. An effort to bring up the pure food bill failed and after a short executive session the Senate adjourned.

House.—Exercises in acceptance of a statue of John J. Ingalls from the state of Kansas were made a special order for January 21, 1905, at 3 p. m. Mr. Baker of New York introduced a resolution asking the Attorney General to report on his inquiry into the "beef trust" and what steps had been taken to enforce the law in the case. Mr. Livingston of Georgia introduced a resolution asking the Secretary of Agriculture for the data upon which the last government report of cotton acreage was based saying there was great dissatisfaction with these reports. Several bills from the private calendar were passed.

Washington, Dec. 19.—Senate—The Senate was in session three minutes, adjourning until Wednesday without transacting any business.

House—The House emphatically disappro

PRESIDENT'S PURPOSE.

Interstate Railroads to Be Placed Under Federal Charter.

Washington, Dec. 14.—The ultimate purpose of the president in his fight to regulate and curb the power of the trusts and place business once more upon a competitive basis is to have corporations engaged in interstate commerce placed under federal charter.

It will take time to bring about the reformation the president desires, and much hard fighting along every step of the way to be traversed, but eventually, the president believes, the effort will succeed.

Anti-trust legislation enacted thus far, and the recommendations he has made to congress respecting the prevention of all discrimination in freight rates and an increase in the powers of the interstate commerce commission to a point where it may fix rates in all cases of dispute, are well enough, as preliminary accomplishments.

But sooner or later, the president has declared, the practice which now obtains among the great corporations of doing business in all the states of the Union under a charter granted by one of them must cease, and corporation under the laws of the United States must follow.

No other method of obtaining complete trust regulation, of preventing the giant combinations from conspiring at once to crush individual competitors and extort unreasonable profits from the public, can be adopted.

The president believes the plan he has in mind is logical and practical. He is convinced also that it is entirely constitutional.

Inasmuch as effective legislation to prevent the enormous evils which have come with great trust organization is the crying need of the nation, the president holds that all steps taken by the government in compliance with existing public necessity lead nearer to the enactment of laws which shall make all interstate commerce subject absolutely to federal law.

He has given more thought and study to the trust problem than any other living man, and the result of his efforts to determine how far control of interstate commerce by the federal government should extend has resulted in a well-matured plan in favor of federal charters.

The president has said nothing of all this in any of his published documents. He does not think the progress made in the fight for the independence of the American business man has yet reached the stage where the final stride to complete victory is practicable.

But he has discussed the matter freely, and is willing the public should know his views, and determine if they are not entitled to the heartiest public support.

As the president views the situation there should arise objection to his plans only from the trusts themselves. There are no sound business or legal reasons which can be advanced against them.

No form of legitimate business enterprise in which the trusts are now engaged would be prevented by the exercise of close federal supervision and the power to prevent illegimate forms of business.

No important extension of corporation activities in any field of commerce would be hampered provided those activities were not directed against the public interest, and in violation of existing law.

All the hindrances to trust development and all the embarrassment which would come to enormously capitalized organizations would be proper and praiseworthy obstacles, because they would merely prevent the very crimes against the general public at which all the anti-trust legislation to date has been aimed.

Mr. Roosevelt believes his plan will be carried out because it is based entirely upon desire for the general public good, and affords the only complete and satisfactory solution of the whole trust problem that has yet been suggested.

INTERNATIONAL RACE.

Rules for the Contest Have Been Drawn Up.

Washington, Dec. 17.—The Associated Press can announce the rules for the international yacht race to be sailed off the Sandy Hook course next May for the ocean cup offered by his imperial majesty the German emperor. The rules were drawn up Thursday in New York by the subcommittee of the Imperial Yacht club, consisting of Commander Helbbinghause, the German naval attache at Washington, and Mr. C. L. F. Robinson and Mr. Allison V. Armour, of New York.

The rules provide that the race shall be arranged by the Imperial Yacht club at Kiel and shall be open to all cruising yachts of all nations belonging to any recognized yacht club of 100 tons American custom house measurement or 200 tons Thames measurement and upwards. Before starting the auxiliaries must remove their propellers from the shafts. The race is to be sailed on May 15 from Sandy Hook lightship to Lizard lighthouse, the yachts to start under way at two p. m. It is required that at least three yachts shall start or there will be no race. The race is to be sailed according to the international rules of the road at sea. On board each yacht shall be the owner or his representative who shall be a member of a recognized yacht club. No members of the subcommittee shall be on board.

The entries for the race are to close at midnight April 1, 1905. Applications for entry are to be addressed to the subcommittee of the Imperial Yacht club, naval attache, German embassy, Washington. The subcommittee will decide which vessels are to be included in the category of "cruising yachts and from such decision there shall be no appeal." There shall be no entrance fee and no time allowance.

The ocean cup will be given by the German emperor personally to the owner of the winning yacht at Kiel at the beginning of Kiel week. The emperor also will give additional prizes on this basis: For every three starters one prize.

It is provided also that for purposes of identification, in case the finish of the race is in darkness, distinguishing lights shall be burnt when crossing the line.

PHILLIPPINE BILL PASSES

One Republican Votes With Democratic Senators Against Measure.

Washington, Dec. 17.—The senate yesterday, by a vote of 44 to 23, passed the Philippine civil government bill. The final vote was preceded by the presentation of many amendments and a general discussion of them as well as of the provisions of the bill. The discussion was confined quite generally to the merits of the measure. On some of the amendments suggested by Democratic senators, several western Republicans voted in the affirmative, but Mr. McCumber was the only Republican who voted with the Democrats against the final passage of the bill.

The most notable change made during the day was the lowering of the rate of interest on railroad bonds to be guaranteed by the Philippine government from five to four per cent.

The bill, as passed, exempts from taxation all bonds issued by the Philippine and Porto Rican governments; authorizes municipalities in the Philippines to incur a bonded indebtedness amounting to five per cent of the assessed valuation of their property at five per cent interest; authorizes the Philippine government to incur a bonded indebtedness of $5,000,000 for improvements at 4½ per cent interest; authorizes the Philippine government to guarantee the payment of interest on railroad bonds at the rate of four per cent per annum; provides for the administration of the immigration laws by the Philippine authorities; establishes a system for the locaton and patenting of mineral, coal and saline lands; fixes the metric system for the islands and gives the civil governor the title of governor-general.

INTERSTATE COMMERCE

Secretary Morton's Plan for Its Control by Government.

Washington, Dec. 15.—Walter Wellman, writing from here, says:

Secretary Paul Morton, who has consented to remain in President Roosevelt's cabinet for at least one year for the especial purpose of endeavoring to secure interstate commerce legislation fair alike to the shipping public and the railroads, has authorized me to present the outlines of his plan, which, with the consent of President Roosevelt, he will urge upon the leaders in congress and the principal railway men of the country. This highly important and promising plan of compromise embraces the following features:

1. Government supervision of interstate rates, through the interstate commerce commission, on complaint of unreasonable charge.

2. Authorization in law of equitable apportionment of railway earnings—in other words, legalized pooling.

3. The establishment of a central interstate commerce court, composed of, say, three or five members, sitting at Washington, with final jurisdiction, save that, of course, the right of appeal may lie when questions of constitutional interpretation are raised by either party.

4. Instead of having the rate decreed reasonable by the interstate commerce commission go into effect immediately, subjecting the railroads to loss without chance of redress in case some time afterward the court reverses the commission's finding, it is provided that when a rate complained of is set aside by the commission and another substituted the railroad may still go on charging the original rate by filing a bond securing to shippers a refund in case the court finally upholds the commission.

5. The prohibition by law of all private freight cars, private sidetracks and terminals, compelling interstate carriers to afford such facilities to all alike.

With this compromise project in hand, Mr. Morton started at work bright and early yesterday. The first thing he did was to call on E. P. Bacon, president of the shippers' organization known as the executive committee of the interstate commerce law convention, and to invite Mr. Bacon to a full discussion of the problem with him. At 4 o'clock this afternoon Mr Bacon retired to the secretary's call and the representative of the administration and the representative of the national shippers held a prolonged conference. "It is true," said Mr. Morton, in reply to my questions, "that President Roosevelt has asked me to take hold of this problem and see if something cannot be accomplished. I have promised to do my best. I called on Mr. Bacon and invited him to a discussion because I believe that to be the frank and sensible way to go at a business proposition. I find that Mr. Bacon is a reasonable man. In this matter I do not speak for the administration, nor for the railroads, of course, nor for anyone in congress. I speak only for myself. If I can be of any help in bringing about a better understanding and legislation which shall serve the best interests of the country, that is all I desire. It is my belief that a compromise fair to all interests can be reached. If so, there is an opportunity for congress to do something that will be of the greatest possible value to the industries of the country, securing equitable rates to shippers, introducing government supervision and enabling the railroads to pool their earnings and maintain stability of tariffs."

Mr. Morton says: "There is no occasion for any frenzied finance in Wall street or elsewhere over the recommendations which the President made in his message. There is no reason why the great financiers of New York who stand behind the big railway corporations should become alarmed. They ought to thank their lucky stars that we have in the White House a President who insists that they shall have fair play, that there shall be a square deal all around. The President does not wish to work any injustice to the railroad industry. He is not engaged in a hue and cry against corporations. But he is right, eternally right, in his declaration that reforms of method are needed, and they are needed as much by the railroads themselves as by the people. My experience has shown me that the most harm done to the railroads in this country is done by themselves."

BARS OUT FACTORY EGGS

Secretary of Agriculture Puts Ban on Manufactured Article.

Washington, Dec. 16.—Secretary of Agriculture Wilson yesterday sent a notice to importers announcing that invoices of liquid egg (yolk of egg or white of egg, or the two together) offered for import into the United States have been uniformly found to be preserved with boric acid or borax, "a substance which the department's investigations have shown to be injurious to health." The notice accordingly warns importers that the secretary of the treasury will be requested to refuse admission of food products of this character consulated subsequent to yesterday.

ALICE A PRINCESS?

Washington, Dec. 15. — News has reached Washington that the newspapers of Sweden are discussing the possibility of Prince Gustaf Adolph, Duke of Scania, and eldest son of the crown prince, taking an American wife. The Upsala Nija Tidning recently printed a significant editorial declaring that the heir apparent would make a popular choice should he decide to seek Miss Alice Roosevelt as his royal bride. The editorial continued:

"President Roosevelt's daughter is a young woman that in intelligence and personal attributes is fully the equal of her remarkable father. The royal person who succeeds in winning her hand will bring home to his country a bride that in qualification of heart and head would in a peculiarly satisfactory manner fill the position of the consort of a ruling monarch."

The editorial declares there is nothing to prevent such a marriage, as President Roosevelt is not a "private foreign man," and concludes with these significant words: "That King Oscar would give his sanction there can be no doubt."

Treaty With Italy.

Washington, Dec. 14.—A treaty of arbitration between Italy and the United States was signed today at the state department by Baron Mayor des Planches, the Italian ambassador, and Secretary Hay. The treaty is identical with other arbitration treaties signed by this country.

Ware Stepped Out.

Washington, Dec. 15.—Commissioner of Pensions Eugene F. Ware today relinquished his official duties and left for his home in Kansas. Deputy Commissioner J. L. Davenport immediately assumed charge of the pension bureau as acting commissioner, and will remain in charge pending the appointment of a successor to Mr. Ware.

Damage From Earthquake.

San Francisco, Dec. 15.—The recent series of earthquakes experienced in this city have caused a big crack in the pier of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad bridge now being constructed at the foot of Third street. The damage was discovered today and scrutinized by the city engineer. He found a fissure in the concrete, which extended below the water line of the channel, which the bridge is to span. It was three inches wide and sig feet long. If the crack extends below the mud line it will be necessary to rebuild at great cost. A telegram was sent to the chief engineer of the railroad company in the east and a consultation between him, the city engineer and the bridge engineer will be held.

Tolstoi Opens Book Stores.

Moscow, Dec. 15.—Count Tolstoi has opened book stores here and at St. Petersburg, and is offering to provide village libraries with books at cheap prices.

Woman Court Clerk.

Detroit, Dec. 15.—Judge H. M. Swan has appointed Miss Carrie Davison clerk of the United States district court here, to succeed her father, the late D.

JUDGE IMPEACHED.

He Will Be Tried by the Senate on the Charges.

Washington, Dec. 14.—Sitting as a grand jury the house of representatives yesterday, with almost a full membership and after more than five hours' discussion, to the exclusion of all other business, adopted a resolution providing for the impeachment of Judge Charles Swayne, of the northern district of Florida, for "high crimes and misdemeanors." The case against the respondent was clearly set out by Mr. Palmer, of Pennsylvania, chairman of the sub-committee of the judiciary committee, which heard the evidence in the case. He carefully dissected the evidence bearing on each of the specifications and said that if it were found that Judge Swayne had done well he should be vindicated, but if he had done ill he should be sent to trial, "where his excuses and apologies may or may not receive consideration." He was followed by Messrs. Clayton of Alabama, Powers of Massachusetts, Henry of Texas, and Lamar of Florida, each of whom in most vigorous terms advocated impeachment. Messrs. Gillett of California and Littlefield of Maine, in speeches opposed their colleagues on all the specifications except the one as to the account rendered to the government by Judge Swayne for traveling expenses.

Throughout the session intense interest was shown by members. Following the adoption of the impeachment resolution provision was made for appointment of five members to notify the senate of the impeachment and for a committee of seven to present the case to the senate.

The proceedings were the first of their kind since the impeachment in 1876 of General W. W. Belknap, who was secretary of war in President Grant's cabinet.

ASKS INDICTMENT.

Wants Showing of Amalgamated Copper Books.

New York, Dec. 17.—An application for the indictment of Thomas W. Lawson and for the showing of the books of the Amalgamated Copper company was made at the district attorney's office yesterday by Henry Wellington Wack, who lives most of the time in London. Mr. Wack is a member of the National Bar association of this country and of the Royal Geographical society of London.

Accompanied by his lawyer, Charles M. Beattie, Mr. Wack called at the office of District Attorney Jerome, and left there his formal application that Mr. Lawson be indicted.

Mr. Wack says that he owns outright 1,000 shares of Amalgamated, and that it was worth when he came here a few weeks ago $81,780.

As a result of Mr. Lawson's acts, Mr. Wack asserts, his stocks fell to 59, and he suffered a loss of approximately $21,060.

Mr. Wack asks that a demand be made on the Amalgamated for its books, to ascertain just what its stock is worth, and if Lawson's declaration proves false, he wants him indicted under chapter 435 of the code, third subdivision, which provides that any person who knowingly circulates a false rumor, statement or intelligence against a stock is punishable by a fine of not more than $5,000, or by imprisonment for not more than three years, or both.

District Attorney Jerome is out of town until Monday. In his absence, Assistant District Attorney Rand received Mr. Wack and his counsel. He asked them to call on Monday and tell their story to Mr. Jerome himself.

Mr. Rand said the district attorney would surely make an investigation and would invite all parties interested to appear before him.

MAY GIVE UP THE BALL

House Has Wrangle Over Place of Holding It.

Washington, Dec. 20.—Opposition to an inaugural ball unexpectedly developed in the house yesterday and it became so strong that the bill granting the use of the capitol building for the ball was withdrawn. There is a fight between the leaders of the house and of the senate over the place for holding the ball, the senate leaders wanting the pension office and the house leaders opposing them because of the danger of fire in the pensions records.

This fight has developed into opposition to holding a ball at all. Several congressmen said the time had come when social functions should be divorced from state affairs, and that congress should refuse to grant to an inaugural committee, composed of citizens of Washington, the use of a government building for the ball, admission to which can be obtained only by the purchase of a ticket, the proceeds of the ball being used to reimburse the subscribers to the fund used to defray other inaugural expenses.

FUND GROWS TO $300,000

The Wisdom of a College Founder Bears Fruit.

Northampton, Mass., Dec. 20.—A fund of $30,000, left sixty years ago by Oliver Smith, by the provisions of his will today became available for an agricultural college, which will be known as the Smith Agricultural School. In the sixty years that have elapsed since the death of Mr. Smith the fund of $30,000 has grown to $300,000.

Mr. Smith was a resident of Hatfield and was a brother of Sophia Smith, who founded and endowed Smith college. There will be no affinity, however, between Smith college and the new agricultural school. The first named institution is chiefly patronized by young women of rich parents, while the new school is designed for the education of poor farmer boys.

WOMEN OF FASHION WISE

Pastor Says They Have More Sense Than Some Men.

Chicago, Dec. 20.—"Keep up with the times. Be up to date. Would that some men had the sense of women, who are never satisfied unless they keep up with the fashion."

This was the advice which Rev. C. E. Gifford, of the Delaware Avenue Baptist church, of Buffalo, gave University of Chicago graduates in the convocation sermon in Mandel Hall. Continuing, he said:

"This age is but an eddy in the stream of time. The man who is fashioned to the eddy never knows the current of the great ocean. He is caught in the commercial and social and political whirlpools and little by little the age soaks into his fiber and he sinks."

HAIL SAMEJIMA AS HERO

Japan Gives Him Credit for Capture of Keekwan Mountain.

Tokio, Dec. 20.—All Japan is today ringing with praises of General Samejima, as the hero of the assault on the Keekwan mountain fort. It is conceded that his heroism inspired his men and turned a threatened disaster into a splendid victory.

General Samejima is an old Sakural veteran of the war of the restoration and the Satsuma rebellion. He is grey-haired and bent, but is wirey and active. He is an engineer and was formerly a garrison commander. He is Japan's specialist in fortifications and was called to Port Arthur to superintend the siege works. He was not assigned to an active command, and it is supposed here that General Samejima replaced General Tsuchiya as division commander.

SMOOT MUST GO.

Committee's Mind Said to Be About Made Up.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 19.—Senator Reed Smoot, of Utah, has got to go, unless the senate takes the unusual course of disregarding the report to be made to it by the committee on privileges and elections.

Those who are watching the progress of the Smoot case before the committee have made up their minds that the members almost to a man will vote to make a report in favor of unseating the Mormon senator on the broad grounds that his identification with an organization such as the Mormon hierarchy has been shown to be renders him unfit to hold office under the government of the United States. They have come to the conclusion that the Mormon church is essentially inimical to civil government, and that its influence over its members, and especially over its officers, is such that they cannot be regarded as good citizens, and are bound to look on their allegiance to their church as superior to their allegiance to the state.

If the church confined its activities to strictly spiritual or religious matters its members and officers might still be good citizens. But the evidence before the committee has demonstrated to the satisfaction of most of its members, it is said, that the pretentions of the Mormon church extend to all the relations of life, and bind its adherents to follow the mandates of the hierarchy in political as well as business and religious affairs.

Senators on the committees are said to take the view that sooner or later the civil government of the states in which Mormonism flourishes, as well as the federal government, must face the question whether their powers and authority are to be supreme or are to be superseded by the authority of the Mormon hierarchy. It seems to be the feeling of the senators dealing with the Smoot case that no better time than the present for facing this issue will be found, and they think it just as well to begin the fight openly now by unseating Smoot, or at least advising that he be unseated. The senate may not follow this advice, but the feeling is that it will do so.

Marrying dead women to living husbands was one of the practices of the Mormon church, according to the testimony of August Lundstrum at the Smoot inquiry. Lundstrum left the Mormon church when he found that no matter what revelations were made he was expected to have them interpreted by "living oracles of the church," which meant apostles or other high officials. He made what senators consider the most remarkable statement yet made in the investigation.

MEANS PEABODY.

The Colorado Supreme Court Throws Out Votes.

Denver, Colo., Dec. 17.—Chief Justice Gabbert today announced the decision of the supreme court to throw out the entire vote of three precincts of ward Five and one precinct of ward Seven at the late election on the ground that gross frauds were committed in direct violation of the injunctions he served upon the election officials. The decision does not affect the vote for president and congressmen, but may have an important effect on the governorship.

On the face of the returns Alva Adams, Democratic candidate for governor, had a plurality of about 11,000, but the Republican managers assert that when all fraudulent votes are eliminated Governor Peabody will have a plurality and will be reseated.

Judge Campbell concurred in the decision, but Judge Steele dissented, saying that only the illegal votes, which had been identified, should be rejected, and the legal votes should be counted.

Through the action of the court in excluding five Denver precincts from the abstract of returns to date, Republicans will secure a solid delegation in the legislature from the city and county of Denver, and will obtain control of both branches of the legislature which canvasses the vote for state officers.

ONE SHOT, ONE STABBED

Men Quarrel and Murder Over a Snowballing.

New York, Dec. 20.—In a quarrel growing out of a snowballing bout between the children of Felipe Scilaboro and Joseph Saverino, Saverino was shot to death yesterday, and Scilaboro was stabbed so badly that he died last night. Antonio Scilaboro, the father of Felipe, is missing and officers are searching for him.

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HIS "ADAM'S APPLE" BROKE

Unluckiest Man, Who Tried Suicide, Loses Power of Speech.

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 20.—Ernest Rosner, a well-to-do Allegheny citizen living on the Brighton road, whose wife left him some weeks ago, thinks he is the most unlucky man in the world. He bought a rope and went to the orchard to end it all, but his ill luck pursued him. The rope broke and Rosner's "Adams' apple" also broke, and the St. John hospital physicians say that he will never again be able to speak a word. He was not hurt otherwise.

WANAMAKER BUYS MUMMY

Purchases Part of World's Fair Egyptian Anthropological Exhibit.

St. Louis, Dec. 20.—The sale of the Egyptian anthropological exhibit at the World's Fair was announced yesterday. John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, purchased half of the exhibit, which included an ancient sarcophagus and a mummy (200 B. C.) for the Philadelphia museum. The price paid for the exhibits aggregated about $70,000.

BOY RESCUED HIS SISTERS

Saved Them From Drifting Away on an Ice Floe.

Sandusky, O., Dec. 20.—Stuart, the little son of J. P. Caugney, proprietor of the Pittsburg hotel at Catawba Island, proved himself a hero when he rescued his two little sisters, Elizabeth and Verdi, from drowning.

The children were playing on the ice, and in a short time they found themselves floating out into the lake. They were unmindful of their danger until Stuart went for a drink. To his horror he saw the big opening, and he lost no time in finding a place where the opening between the ice was narrow. He called to the other children and leaped over to the firm ice. He procured a large board, and after a heroic effort he landed both little girls by his side.

The wind was blowing hard, and in less time than it takes to tell it the cake of ice was floating fast out into the open lake. None of the children are over ten years of age.

Victim Had Insurance.

Risingsun, Ind., Dec. 20.—In the trial of James Gilliespie it was shown that Elizabeth Gillespie carried a life insurance policy of $2,000 in favor of James Gillespie, her twin brother, who is on trial charged with her murder. This policy was taken out before the family quarrels began.

RURAL CARRIERS.

Cases of President Keller and Secretary Tumber.

Washington, Dec. 14.—Orders were issued today for an investigation of the case of Secretary Tumber, of the Rural Carriers' association, whose signature, according to papers in the possession of the postal authorities, was on circular letters sent to candidates for congress asking them as to their position on legislation affecting the carriers. A postoffice inspector will immediately be assigned to look into his actions on these matters. Tumber is employed as a rural carrier at Lockport, N. Y., and a large number of letters are alleged to have been sent out by him in contravention of the executive order of President Roosevelt.

The present officials are determined to break up the alleged lobbying which they claim has been going on in connection with proposed measures affecting the interest of postal employes.

President Keller, of the Letter Carriers' association, who was dismissed as a letter carrier in the Cleveland postoffice, is still in the city, but President Cunningham, of the Rural Carriers' organization, who also was dismissed yesterday, has left Wasnington.

It is anticipated at the postoffice department that the removal of the heads of these two organizations will be sufficient warning to the postal employes to strictly observe the orders prohibiting any attempts, individually or through an association, to influence legislation. It is recognized that some employes may have contributed more or less innocently to aid in the efforts to procure legislation and the government probably will observe a lenient policy toward such cases that have heretofore occurred if found out, but any employe who shall hereafter contribute for any such purpose will be instantly removed from the service.

It became known today that the president of the Association of Railway Mail Clerks recently asked for authority to come to Washington to press various claims in the interest of his order. No attention was at first paid to this request and another letter was received asking for immediate answer. The request was then refused and no further word has reached the postoffice department from him.

A KISS WAS HIS RUIN

Indiana Merchant Dates His Trobule From Indiscretion.

Hammond, Ind., Dec. 20.—Louis Breslin cannot hear the above song without feelings that approximate panic. One month ago he was a prosperous business man. He seized a pretty girl who visited the store and kissed her. The women boycotted him. Today he is in the bankruptcy court. Part of his valuable stock which had disappeared from the custody of the sheriff, has been found buried near Hessville. It is ruined.

Breslin's cup of sorrow overflowed Friday. Two days previously Deputy Sheriff Morris, on a warrant issued by Judge Tuthill, of Michigan City, seized his stock to satisfy the clamorings of numerous creditors. Even this blow did not cast down Breslin, for he hoped to save enough out of his goods and chattels to essay another start in life. But on Friday the most valuable part of his stock disappeared.

"Dunno where the pesky things have gone," vociferated the guardian. And he made search. An excited farmer drove into town with the news that a body of a woman was buried near Hessville. Investigation proved that the supposed clothing was the end of a bolt of valuable silk, turned moldy by contact with the earth. Further excavations brought to light all of the missing stock, equally moldy and valueless. There's no clew to the thieves.

Breslin, who formerly was in business in Chicago, just thirty days ago planted a kiss on his charmer's lips. His troubles began when the girl's father whipped him soundly and then appeared against him in court, where he was fined. The boycott on the part of the women followed.

LITTLE GIRL HUNTS PAPA

Sends Letter to Mayor of Far-Off Skagway.

San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 20.—Maggie Berry, 12 years old, after haunting the water front many weeks, has discovered a man who stowed away with her father on the steamer Charles Nelson, bound for Skagway.

He told her that her father was working on a Yukon river steamer as a marine fireman. The little girl has sent the following letter the Mayor Keller of Skagway, Alaska:

"To the Mayor—Dear Sir: Would you please try and find my papa for me? He went to Skagway last June and has not sent us any money and now mamma is sick and not able to work. I have two little sisters besides myself, so I thought if you would find my papa he would send us some money for Christmas. Will you please do this for me and you will surely make one little girl glad in San Francisco.

"My papa's name is James Berry and he is a marine fireman.

"MAGGIE BERRY."

WANTS $10,000 FOR BURNS

Burch Sues for Injuries Received From an Electric Light.

Adrian, Mich., Dec. 20.—J. F. Burch, of Tecumseh, has filed suit in circuit court against the Tecumseh Electric company for $10,000 damages. He alleges that a year ago while employed by the Century Mail Box company he was engaged in work which necessitated the use of an incandescent light and in taking hold of the light was knocked down, the end of his nose burned off, two fingers cut off, and his arms and back badly burned.

HONOR FOR JANE ADDAMS

Head of Hull House to Deliver Convocation Address.

Chicago, Dec. 20.—Several innovations have been adopted by the University of Chicago for its quarterly convocation exercises to be held this evening in Mendel Hall. It is the first time in the history of the university that the exercises have been held in the evening and also the first time that a woman has been selected to deliver the convocation address. The recipient of the unusual honor is Miss Jane Addams, the head of Hull house, and probably the best known social settlement worker in America. Miss Addams has chosen as the subject for her discourse, "Modern Immigration; a Field Neglected by the Scholar."

LEAVES OVER A MILLION

Martin Kingman Dies at the Age of Sixty.

Peoria, Ill., Dec. 20.—Martin Kingman, president of the Kingman Plow company, and one of the best known public men in the middle west, is dead here, aged 60 years. He served in the 86th Illinois volunteer infantry regiment during the Civil war and participated in many notable battles. Mr. Kingman was a banker and president of several corporations. He leaves an estate valued at $1,500,000.

To Increase Output.

Hartford City, Ind., Dec. 20.—Fires have been started under the new tank of the American Window Glass company's No. 3 plant and the factory soon will be in full operation. The plant has been operating half capacity for several months on account of the shortage of gas.

Miners Were Guarded.

Carbondale, Ill., Dec. 20.—Sixty skilled miners from Pennsylvania arrived at Zeigler today and were immediately taken inside the stockade at Leiter's mine, where there has been a strike for sometime. A heavy guard accompanied the men and there was no trouble.

ADMIRAL DAVIS

Delays Opening of International Commission.

Paris, Dec. 20.—President Loubet today received at the Elysee Palace the members of the international commission which is to inquire into the North sea incident, but the nonarrival of Admiral Charles H. Davis prevented American participation. It was expected that Admiral Davis would land at Dover from the Finland, cross over to Calais, arriving here a few hours before the reception, but his determination to go on to Antwerp postponed his arrival until tomorrow. He telegraphed to the embassy that he would reach Paris Wednesday afternoon. In the meantime arrangements were completed for M. Loubet's reception, and Foreign Minister Del Casse's breakfast today, but the formal opening of the sessions of the commission will probably have to be postponed until

ADMIRAL DAVIS.

the arrival of Admiral Davis completes the membership.

The reception of the commission at the Elysee presented a brilliant scene. A guard of colonial infantry drawn up in the court of the palace saluted the admirals. M. Loubet received the commission in the audience chamber, surrounded by naval and civil officials. The admirals and their staffs wore the showy uniforms of their various countries. The British and Russian admirals exchanged pleasant salutations. Admiral Kasenakoff is a youthful admiral, with keen face and of stocky build. Rear Admiral Sir Lewis a Beaumont is venerable and tall, towering above his colleagues.

After M. Loubet had welcomed the commission there was a brief meeting of the council of ministers. Comment was heard in high quarters concerning the opening of the formalities before all the members of the commission were here. Admiral Davis was not advised of the date it was necessary for him to be in Paris in order to arrive here on time, the date having been fixed after he was on the ocean.

The foreign office has announced that the formal opening of the session of the commission had been postponed until Thursday. However, M. Del Casse's breakfast to the commission will be given, all the admirals except Admiral Davis, attending. There will be no formalities and no addresses.

RIOTERS FLED FROM TOWN

Court of Inquiry Into Robbery and Fire at Selma.

Muncie, Ind., Dec. 20.—A court of inquiry, conducted by Prosecutor Dearth, is being held at Selma today to investigate the gambling dens and "blind tigers" disclosed by the fire Sunday night, which wiped out the business section of the town and the fire itself and robbery by the mob. The looting following the $35,000 blaze was like that of a wild western town. Many oil workers fled to avoid arrest and several companies must suspend operations until new hands are secured. Five arrests have been made.

FAMILY BARELY ESCAPED

House Sank Into Mine During the Night.

Kent, O., Dec. 20.—The residents of Silver Creek, the little mining town, continue in fear and dread from the cave-ins which are wrecking houses there.

The home of Ben Zener rests in the bottom of a sinkhole, deep enough to bury it. Zener was awakened in the night by a crushing sound. He felt the house vibrate, and aroused his family just in time to escape before the cave-in occurred. A watch is being kept in homes over the mine.

FUN ENDED IN TRAGEDY

Contractor Shot Foreman Who Wanted to Snowball Him.

Shawneetown Ill., Dec. 20.—James Curry, a timber contractor of this county, shot and killed his foreman, Johnson Rushing, west of this city yesterday. As his crew was not working on account of the heavy snow on the ground Rushing proposed that they take the boss out and snowball him. When Rushing started to pull Curry out of his room the latter pulled a revolver from his pocket and shot him five times. Curry at once surrendered to the sheriff.

SIX CONCERNS DAMAGED

Fire in Philadelphia Does $200,000 Damage.

Philadelphia, Dec. 20.—The large three-story building at Nos. 919 and 921 Walnut street, occupied by about a half dozen business concerns, was totally destroyed by fire last night entailing a loss estimated at $200,000. Among the occupants of the building, which extended from Walnut to Samson streets, were Henry T. Coates & Co., book publishers; Loughead & Co., printers; H. E. Schultz & Co., millinery and dress trimmings; A. K. Billstein, millinery goods, and D. Klein & Co., tailors. The Irving House and the Racquet Club, which adjoin the burned property, were damaged principally by smoke and water. All the losses are partially covered by insurance.

The fire was one of the most exciting and spectacular that has occurred here in a long time. Thousands of Christmas shoppers were attracted by the sight and for a time greatly hindered the firemen.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Dec. 7.—Bradstreet's says: Trade, crop and industrial conditions are mainly favorable and with seasonable activity in retail and holiday distribution in most sections, the year is drawing to its close with a decidedly cheerful tone pervading most lines of business effort. The area in winter wheat will not equal that planted a year ago and conditions on December were low, but since the government report was issued the western drought has been fairly well broken by rains and snow. Cold weather has stimulated heavy dry goods, clothing and footwear and helped reorder business with jobbers east, west and north. Exceptions to reports of widespread activity in holiday distribution come from the Pacific coast and from portions of the south, which latter reports cotton marketing slower and collections tardier. Plenteous supplies of cheap money render the holding of cotton easier than in other years. Industry as a whole is active, iron and steel notably so, but building trades feel seasonable quieting influences and cotton manufacturing is not active in all its branches. Railway earnings for November show gains in gross exceeding 9 per cent, following an increased of 4 per cent in 1903 and rendering certain the prospect that the early small decrease shown in gross receipts for the calendar year will be turned into an increase The coke market is very strong. Bituminous coal feels the animating influence of activity in iron in stiffer prices for that product. Anthracite coal is seasonably active with 25 cents per ton added at retail in several cities. Lumber is seasonably quiet, as are other building materials, but manufacturers report a good business in prospect, the only drawback being car shortage troubles.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending December 15 number 239, against 231 last week, 239 in the like week in 1903, 225 in 1902, 262 in 1901 and 262 in 1900.

In Canada failures for the week number 37, as against 23 last week and 22 in this week a year ago.

Dun's Weekly Review.

New York, Dec. 17.—R. G. Dun's weekly review of trade says: Manufacturing activity steadily increases, testifying to the general confidence in a heavy demand next year, and trading branches of business report seasonable conditions. Holiday goods sell more freely than staples, but all classes of merchandise are going into larger consumption, while it is the exception when there is complaint regarding mercantile collections. The proportion of idle machinery is growing smaller and the number of unemployed less, few labor disputes of significant dimensions existing outside of Fall River. Low water at some points still provides the most serious drawback to full operation of capacity. Iron and steel plants are gaining steadily, footwear forwardings are running close to the large figures of last year, and irregular raw materials supply the only serious element of uncertainty in the textile industries. Farm staples are returning large profits to producers, and foreign trade returns for November showed a very small loss in exports, considering the abnormal figures last year. For the last week at this port imports were $2,577,368 larger than in 1903, but exports declined $2,622,586.

Failures for the week numbered 276 in the United States, against 329 last week and 25 in Canada, compared with 20 a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Dec. 20.—Close.—Wheat closed weaker today. Market was in the throes of a lethargy, which was as deep as it was deadening. There was no special feature outside the decrease of 1,800,000 bushels in the world's supply. Outside markets were dull and weaker. Market bore an over-sold aspect. Offerings were liberal and came for the most part from the long account. Cables were weaker. Finals showed losses amounting to ¼c in the cash and December; ⅜c in the May, and ¼c in the July. Exports were 50,000 bushels.

Weakness developed in wheat at the start, the cash, December and May showing declines of ½c. July was off ¼c. Later developments, however, caused some suspicion to be nursed in the pits. Following the lead of the Wall street clique, who bought heavily on the break, the demand became more active and better distributed, while values sympathetically moved upwards, practically recovering all the early losses. Offerings were small and influenced by the marked decrease in receipts, both in the southwest and northwest. The early foreign news had a depressing influence. The weakness abroad was attributed to better Argentine offerings, but later news bore the suspicion that Chicago, more than Argentine, was responsible for the losses, and the pits meanwhile keeping in mind the historic Leiter deal which used effectively the Liverpool cables. Attention was centered more particularly in the cash, December and May futures. July was steady on lack of interest.

Primary wheat receipts were 753,000 bushels, against 724,000 last week and 1,077,000 a year ago. Shipments were 277,000 bushels, against 282,000 and 335,000.

Corn ruled steady at last night's level. Receipts continue large. Demand is scattered and the market dull. Elevators have been receiving as much, if not more corn, than they can possible handle, while the market reflected the more liberal offerings. Cables are steady but bearish in tone.

A marked decrease in Chicago contract stocks offset the large increase shown by the available supply bulletin, thereby checking any decline which might otherwise have developed in corn. Closing figures showed the cash and December to be up ½c, while a nominal gain was shown in the futures. Offerings were light and there was only a moderate demand. Cables were steady to a shade lower. Exports were 67,000 bushels.

Primary corn receipts were 1,616,000 bushels, against 1,375,000 last week and 947,000 a year ago; shipments were 598,000 bushels, against 451,000 and 185,000

While oats was steady, the December was ¼c off. Receipts are large, though smaller than those of the year previous. Demand is light but offerings slow. Undertone steady. No change shown by the end of the hour.

There was no change shown in oats. Market was dull. Offerings were slow. Available shows decrease indicating that the crop yet well within the farmer's graneries and who refuse to sell at present values. Exports were only 135 bushels.

Clover seed was firmer. Smaller receipts and moderate shipments proved a motive which impelled a better buying spirit. Offerings were small and slow. Some export demand was reported. Undertone was strong.

A better inquiry prove dthe motive in the seeds today. The market was firmer and higher. Offerings were no better than those indicated during the morning.

TOLEDO.

	Dec 20	Dec 19			
Wheat.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Close.
Cash	$1.14½	$1.14½	$1.14½	$1.14½	$1.15
Dec	1.14½	1.14½	1.14½	1.14½	1.15
May	1.16½	1.16⅞	1.16½	1.16⅝	1.17
July	1.00¼	1.00¼	1.00¼	1.00¼	1.01½
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	45¼	45
Dec	45	45½	45	45½	45
May	46	46¼	46	46¼	46¼
July	46¼	46⅝	46¼	46⅝	46